

雪鹰领主

我吃西红柿

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书
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Lord Xue Ying Book 1

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Book 1: Chapter 1 – Snow Eagle Territory

Dragon Mountain Calendar, Year 9616. Winter.

Tranquil Sun Province, Azure River County, within the Water Rites Town.

An eight or nine year old boy with red lips and white teeth dressed in exquisitely tailored clothes made of white fur carried a sack on his back. He was currently dashing nimbly through the mountains. In his right hand he held a short spear of black wood as he chased a panicked and fleeing wild deer. The leaves of the surrounding trees shook off some snow, which gently drifted down.

“Here!”

The boy suddenly hoisted up the short spear. His body tilted slightly backwards as strength flowed from his waist to his right arm, and he gave a ferociously throw!

Shua! [Ed. note: this is a sfx]

The short spear in his hand flew through the air, hitting a few tree leaves as it covered a distance of 30 meters and scraped past the rear of the wild deer. Then, it stabbed into the depths of the snow, barely leaving a trace of blood on the wild deer’s behind. The wild deer immediately ran even faster with all of his might towards the depths of the mountains. Just as it was about to run out of sight...

Suddenly, with a whoosh, a rock flew out.

The rock turned into a ray of light as it traveled through the mountains, flying over 100 meters. With a thump, it pierced through the trunk of a large tree and precisely shot the wild deer in the head. The wild deer’s skull could not block it. It swayed from side to side as its momentum carried it forward 10 more meters before it crashed to the ground.

“Father.” The boy turned his head and looked into the distance, as he

helplessly said: “Don’t help me. A little more and I would have hit it.”

“If I had not helped, that wild deer would have run off. Your short spear’s accuracy while dashing at high speeds is still a bit off. Tonight, go back and practice using the short spear another 500 times.” The forceful voice arrived from far away. In the distance, two figures walked side by side.

One of them was a rather sturdy middle-aged man with black hair and black eyes who carried a box of weapons on his back. The other figure was even bigger and sturdier. He stood over two meters in height, with arms thicker than most people’s thighs, but his head was that of a lion. He really did have a lion’s head and a human’s body! With his messy yellow hair draped over his shoulders, he was clearly one of the seldom seen “lion men” of the beastman race. He also carried a box of weapons.

The middle-aged man spoke with a smile: “Tong San, old friend, see how formidable my son is? He’s only eight years old this year, yet he already has the strength of a grown man.”

“Yes, Xue Ying is pretty good. In the future, it will not be a problem for him to grow stronger than you,” teased the brawny lion-man.

“Of course he’ll be stronger than me. When I was eight, I was still laughing around and playing with the village’s children. I didn’t understand anything. Only after entering the army did I have the chance to cultivate Dou Qi!” The middle-aged man sighed in regret. “As a father, I’m unable to provide perfect conditions for my child. But for the ones I can give, I’ll do so with great effort and train him properly.”

“Dong Bo, for you to become a Heaven Rank Knight after starting off as a commoner, and to even be able to purchase your own territory to become a lord is already very impressive.” The brawny lion-man smiled.

This middle-aged male was precisely the lord of a territory encompassing over 100 square kilometers: Baron Dong Bo Lie!

Baron was the lowest title of nobility in the Xia Dynasty’s Long Shan Empire. When the empire had first been established, the awarding of noble titles was very strict. The current empire had already existed for 9000 years. This colossus had already begun to decay so much so that the buying and selling of some low

noble titles were all permitted by the government.

[TL Note: Order of nobility — Duke > Marquis > Count > Viscount > Baron]

At that time, Dong Bo Lie and his wife had decided to buy a noble title only because they had a child. After buying a piece of land, they had named the territory Snow Eagle Territory! It shared the same name as their son and clearly displayed their love for this son.

Of course, this was only a small piece of land in Yi Shui County.

“I only started cultivating Dou Qi when I was 20 years old. But my son is different. This year, he’s only eight. I estimate that once he’s around 10 years old he can begin cultivating Dou Qi. Ha ha, he will surely be more powerful than me.” Dong Bo Lie looked at the boy, his eyes filled with a father’s love and expectations for his son.

“Seeing his strength, 10 years old is about right.” The brawny lion-man also approved.

With their countless experiences, their foresights were naturally accurate.

“Father, you were able to throw a rock through that thick big tree from that far away?” The boy was currently standing next to it. His two hands hugged the tree but were unexpectedly unable to completely wrap around it. Its trunk had a huge hole. “For a tree this thick, ah, if you were to let me slowly chop it down, it would take a very very long time.”

“Now you know the power of a Heaven Rank Knight,” said the brawny lion-man. Dong Bo Lie also gave out a laugh. As a father, he still liked to show off in front of his son.

“As powerful as a god?” the boy deliberately curled his lips in a devious grin.

“God?”

Dong Bo Lie and the brawny lion-man Tong San were suddenly silent.

The Long Shan Empire’s founder, the Long Shan Heavenly Emperor, was a formidable god. This was knowledge that almost all of the people in this world knew. Dong Bo Lie could be considered a brave individual within the army, but compared to a god? There was simply no comparison.

"It looks like tonight, practicing with the short spear another 500 times is too little. Yeah, go practice another 1000 times." Dong Bo Lie licked his lips.

"Father!" The boy opened his eyes wide. "You, you... ..."

"Looks like you still dare to argue with me! Remember, when arguing with your father, you will definitely suffer losses. Alright now, go back, go back." Dong Bo Lie said.

The brawny lion-man 'Tong San' took out a flute from his neck, put it in his mouth and played a few low sounds. The sounds spread throughout the mountains.

Soon 20 armored soldiers rapidly rushed over.

"Take the hunted animal back." Dong Bo Lie commanded.

"Yes, m'lord." The soldiers respectfully responded.

Dong Bo Lie and the brawny lion-man brought the boy Xue Ying to the peak of the mountain. A large number of horses and approximately 100 soldiers were gathered here. On the spacious snow lay a huge white blanket on which sat a mysterious purple-gowned lady. Next to the purple-gowned lady, a child of two or three years of age ran and jumped around. The soldiers held a look of reverence for the purple-gowned lady.

Because this purple-gowned lady was a powerful mage!

"Pebble, come look who's here," said the purple-gowned lady with a smile. The two or three year old child immediately turned his head to look and his eyes brightened.

[TL Note: Kid's actual name Qing Shi means bluestone, so Pebble is kind of like a nickname]

"Carry me, brother. Carry me, brother." The child turned around and dashed over.

The purple-robed lady also smiled at this scene.

"Pebble." The boy Xue Ying immediately walked to the very front and crouched down. His younger brother Qing Shi threw himself into his embrace: "Carry me, brother. Carry me, brother."

Xue Ying carried his younger brother and kissed him.

“Pebble, I hunted a wild deer today. Look.” Xue Ying pointed to the wild deer being lifted by the soldiers behind.

“Mild veer? Mild veer?” The little brother Qing Shi opened his crow-black eyes wide as his mouth let out an unclear sound.

The little brother ‘Dong Bo Qing Shi’ was only two years old. Even though he tried hard to speak, his words were still unclear and he also didn’t really understand their meanings.

“It’s a wild deer, a type of animal found on the back slopes of our family’s mountain.”

“Xue Ying, why don’t you give me your little brother.” The purple-robed lady also got up and walked over.

“Yes, mother.” Xue Ying handed over his little brother.

The purple-robed lady said, “I brought some sweet olive cakes that are still hot. They’re in the basket, why don’t you hurry up and eat them?”

“Cake?” Xue Ying’s eyes brightened and his mouth watered. Realizing that he was drooling, he immediately dashed over.

“I want to eat. I want to eat.” The little brother Qing Shi immediately struggled from his mother’s embrace. He became most active whenever the phrase “eat cake” was mentioned. Otherwise, he was usually disobedient when eating.

“Of course there’s some for you, you little glutton.” The purple-robed lady saw Dong Bo Lie and the lion-man Tong San, “You two hurry up too, I also prepared some food for you to eat.”

“Ha ha Master is not only powerful in magic, but also in the kitchen,” said the brawny lion-man.

This lion-man had once been a slave when he was little, and had gone from being the purple-robed lady’s servant to one of her followers. Even though many years had passed and their relationship had grown to become like that of family, the brawny lion-man insisted on calling her “master”.

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Once Xue Ying had his fill of food and drink, he looked into the distance. Because their camping spot was at the top of the mountain, he could see a few mountains and some farmland with a single glance. Everywhere he looked was his family's territory. His mother and father, because of his birth, had stopped their days of adventuring, purchased the title of a noble, and bought a large piece of land. The entire strip of land had taken the name of Snow Eagle Territory!

Dong Bo Xue Ying did a big stretch, his face full of happiness.

He had a mother and father who loved him dearly. He had a cute little brother. He had the many kind people of his territory.

With this type of life, Dong Bo Xue Ying was extremely satisfied.

The only thing that gave him a headache was that his father's training was too painful.

"Practicing with the short spear another 1000 times in addition to the original 500 times and the more important marksmanship, and the... ..." Dong Bo Xue Ying's face turned sour.

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Nightfall, under the waning moon.

The wind whistles.

"Boom ~~~"

1000 meters above the ground, a giant bird flew quickly, looking like a black cloud.

This giant bird had four wings with a wingspan of over 20 meters. Its flying speed almost reached the speed of sound. It was the extremely tyrannical and terrible demon beast, the Four-Winged Vulture. On its back, two silhouettes sat with their legs crossed. One was a silver-armored man, while the other was robed in grey and carried a purple staff.

"Where are we?" asked the grey-robed person.

"Master, we have already entered Yi Shui County. I estimate that we will arrive at Snow Eagle Territory in half an hour." The silver-armoured man looked

downwards with an ice-cold gaze, clearly distinguishing his lower position.

"In another half an hour, I will finally see my sister." The grey-robed person's voice was complex. "You really are quite capable of hiding. Even when pursued by our family, you were able to hide for no less than 15 years... ..."

In the darkness of the night, the Four-Winged Vulture headed straight for Snow Eagle Territory.

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Book 1: Chapter 2 – Transcendence

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Night.

Dong Bo Xue Ying leaned against the head of his bed, amongst the warm and cuddly blankets, reading a book. Beside him lay a fire crystal, its' light brightened the entire room.

The name of the book was 《The Ten Great Transcendent Knights》。

This was a biographical novel, and also Dong Bo Xue Ying's favorite story. Especially stories of the legendary transcends. Since Dong Bo Xue Ying is from a noble family, and furthermore, his mother is a mage, his family had a lot of books. He had read those books since a young age and had learned a lot of common knowledge.

For example, he knew that knights could divided into seven ranks: Human, Earth, Heaven, Meteor, Silver Moon, Legend, and also, 'Transcendent'.

There are three tiers of knights: Mortal, Star, and Transcendent knights.

Human, Earth and Heaven ranked knights were considered to be mortal knights.

Meteor, Silver Moon and Legend ranked Knights were considered Star Knights
And above the Star Knights, stood the Transcendent Knights.

The three great ranks..... Were very difficult to break through! For instance, my own father and uncle Tong, were both stuck at the heaven rank.

As for Star Knights, What were Star Knights? These knights are dazzling stars on the battlefield, no one could harm them. Even when struck by innumerable arrows, they would still survive. In short, they could turn the tides of war, slaughtering countless enemies.

But these are only powers of mortals.

Even though one Legend ranker could destroy a military force of 100,000, even if that man has become a “one man army”, reached the “limits of mortals”, possessed “power rivaling God” or some other appellation, in the end they were only mortals. If one relied on numbers, these beings could be exhausted to death.

But after entering the Transcendent Tier, there was a huge difference. Not only would this knight stronger than a Star Knight, his very life and soul would be transformed! This knight would no longer be mortal, but a transcendent being! Numbers mean nothing to them, as they never get tired, and it is almost impossible to harm them. These people’s amazing powers surpassing the limits of the material world!

Even gods fear those at the Transcendent Tier.

All the the beings in the legends, Lava Giants who are thousands of meters tall or great demons in the purgatory of the abyss, are Transcendents. And humans too can become a ‘Transcendent’ through cultivation.

The strong Transcendences of the humans repel even the invading demons and could kill anyone who resists!

These ‘Transcendent’ humans are the reason why the humans have ruled over all the other foreign races for so long.

“It would be great if I could become a Transcendent Knight. I could catch a few demons as pets, make a huge dragon my mount and find a few gods to drink with” Dong Bo Xue Ying laughed foolishly while he looked at the book, imagining himself as a Transcendent Knight, when suddenly———.

“Ding”

The fire crystal beside extinguished by itself.

“Ah. Why did the fire cristall go out? This quickly?” Dong Bo Xue Ying was just getting to an exciting part of the book. He made a helpless and bitter expression, “Having a mage as mother is quite pitiful, even the fire crystal lamp goes out at sleeping time”

“Sigh, time to sleep!”

Without light at night, one can only sleep.

When Dong Bo Xue Ying started sleeping soundly, he started dreaming. In his dream he was a Transcendent knight, there was nothing he can't do, he cannot help but have a big smile on his face, it was clear that this dream was a very sweet one.

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The Dong Bo couple was also in bed, preparing to go to sleep.

"Dong Bo, recently I have felt uneasy." The said, wife armpillowing the husband

"Ah Yu, don't worry. We've been here in Yi Shui city for 8 years now, and it was always quiet, your family has never found us. Be at ease, nothing will happen. Our family will always be this tranquil, for ten years, no twenty years....no until our hair turns white as we grow old, they will never find us, they will never ever find us." Dong Bo Lie embraced his wife gently.

The wife rested her head on her husband's chest.

She doesn't mention the subject again, because she knows how powerful her family is. Eventually they will be caught.

There was a trace of smile at the corner of her lips, because she doesn't have the slightest regret of the choice she made. It would have been a disaster had she followed her family's plans for her. She escaped her family and went for an adventure in many places. At last, she was able to be with her loved one again and even have two adorable sons. She is already fully satisfied with her life.

"Dong Bo, do you regret it?" His wife asked with a low voice. "If they catch us, they will not let you go lightly."

"How many life threatening situations did we go through? Do you even need to ask? Dong Bo smiled.

"Yeah"

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It was late in the night, the whole fortress was silent, except for the few soldiers standing guard. Everyone was soundly asleep.

“Hong~~~” A huge bird like a black cloud flew through the sky, a rumbling noise broke through the atmosphere. Even some glass windows in the castle started to vibrate.

The big bird hovered in the sky.

A grey robed man and a silver armored man were looking down at the place.

“We’re here.” the grey gowned man has a complicated expression “Little sister..... I really dont want to take you away.”

“Alert, Intruders!!!”

A vigorous roar rang throughout the whole castle, lion man Tong San let out a raging loud roar.

“It’s a Lionman from the Beastman clan?” The silvered armoured man looked down and asked curiously.

“It’s the lion man slave that was given to younger sister by the family last time, who would have thought that this lionman still follows my sister after so many years. He’s quite loyal.” The grey robed man looked at the vigourous lionman, and thought of the slave, a lionman teenager that was locked in the cage that year, that lionman teenager had quietly followed sister till now, and now he’s become so powerful, both strong and impetuous.

The lower part of the castle occupied 1km of land, divided into inner castle and outer castle. In the outer castle, there lived 4 camps of soldiers and servants. Knights could bring their family to live in the outer castle. There are guards on duty every night on all the wall surrounding the outer castle.

“There’s enemy!”

“There’s enemy!”

The 300 soldiers on the castle wall raised a giant dark red crossbow. A large arrow was already drawn on the big thick crossbow, aimed at four-winged vulture the from far away.

“Go.” the grey robed ordered.

“Yes” the silver armored man jumped from the bird onto the ground, it was approximately a 56 meter fall, and he landed without any cushion. With both

feet he landed on the ground of the fortress loudly, shaking the ground. The stone slate below his legs cracked in all directions.

The silver armored man look ahead. At this moment the married couple had come out, even Dong Bo Xue Ying and his little brother had woken up.

Who could sleep through the roaring and rumbling outside?

“What’s going on?” asked Dong Bo Xue Ying while carrying his little brother and standing behind his parents

“Mo Yang Yu!” The silver armored guy standing on the open of the castle. A large number of soldiers were pointing their crossbows at him on the castle walls. He coldly said, “You still dare to resist, even in this situation? You better come with us obediently”

“Look around you” Dong Bo Lie shouted

The silver armored man looked around, in the distance there were soldiers on the walls of the stronghold and on the ground around him, every soldier holding up a large dark red crossbow. The pupil of the silver armored man slightly contracted with a simple smile. “Star Breaking Crossbow, not bad, a county town within a small mediocre territory, can surprisingly provide so many Star Breaking Crossbows. With this many, you have some hope of killing me”

“You are a meteor knight, in a one on one battle, there is nobody in our castle who could match you.” Dong Bo Lie said: “But with 500 star breaking crossbows, each of which is capable of injuring you, if we besieged you from all sides.....I’m confident we can slaughter you.”

“This is the territory of the Dong Bo family.” The purple gowned girl Mo Yang Yu also said, “You are invading a noble’s territory, this is a provocation towards our family. We have all the reason to kill you. You will die without any consequences.”

In the Law of the Empire, nobles have special authority, and the territories of nobles are inviolable.

“You married couple should just come with me, stop resisting” The silver armored man frowned.

"Nobles are underprotection of the empire, are you going to violate the law by seizing two nobles?" The purple gowned girl Mo Yang Yu coldly asked.

"Xiao Yu"

A slightly hoarse voice could be heard.

Everyone raised their head and looked up and saw the big bird carrying the grey robed person who was holding a magic staff. Suddenly a fearful turbulent pressure gathered. Layers of thick clouds appeared in the sky out of nowhere. Within the layers of cloud, thunder and lightning was flashing. Thin threads of lightning appeared out of nowhere, striking many places within the open castle grounds. These countless lightning bolts made a splendid and magnificent scene in the black night. These lightning bolts landed on the soldiers, one after another they immediately fall onto the ground twitching and screaming, dropping the Star Breaking crossbows all over the ground.

In a blink of the eye, several hundred soldiers lost their will to resist. They could tell that he had been lenient, otherwise if he was truly been serious, all of these soldiers would have been roasted and turned into charcoal.

The majestic four winged vulture landed, then a grey robed person came down. He lifted his hood, revealing a pale yet handsome face. The facial features of the grey robed youth were very similar to Mo Yang Yu's.

"Xiao Yu, do you still wish to resist?" The grey robed youth asked.

"Big brother...." The purple gowned Mo Yang Yu widened her eyes, her body slightly trembling.

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Book 1: Chapter 3 – Separation

Off to the side, Xue Ying held his younger brother close, astounded and nervous. *This gray robed man is mother's older brother?*

"Brother, so many years have passed." Mo Yang revealed a smile, "To be able to see you again makes me happy, you have already reached the realm of stars, you're now a Silver Moon mage, am I right?"

"Yes", The gray robed youth nodded

The Star realm of mages are the three great ranks, Meteor, Silver Moon, Legend.

Like with knights, a star mage

This gray robed youth was impressively a silver mage.

Even in his family, his status was rather high.

"To be able become a Silver mage without help, you should be among the top 3 in younger generations of the family." Mo Yang said with envy, "brother, if you became a legend mage, it will be even amazing."

"Even today, there's no Legend Mage in the family, it's simply too difficult to take the final step into the Legend rank." Lamented the grey robed youth.

Legend rank.....

The significance comes from the fact that within the Dragon Mountain Empire, there was only a single Legend rank! The Legend rank demands absolute respect from mortals, that was because they reached the pinnacle of mortals. However, the Transcendent rank was one step further!

Even though this Silver Moon mage seems so powerful that he can easily utterly destroy a troop of army, but if he were to face a Legend rank.... I'm afraid he wouldn't even be able to cast a spell.

"You've violated our clan's rules. You must know, our clan's rules have been in place for thousand years!" Stated the grey robed youth. "Without rules, even a flourishing clan will ultimately decline. Our clan's has experienced dire times but now we're once again flourishing. This was all due to the clan rules. But if you violate the rules, then you must be punished."

"Tell me your choice." Said the grey robed youth.

Immediately, the atmosphere froze. On the side there was Dong Bo Lie, the robust lionman and Xue Ying as he held his little brother. Each one was incomparably tense.

"I'm a noble. Therefore I am under the protection of the empire's asylum laws! You can't violate the imperial asylum laws by catching us. Although you're very formidable, if you violated the imperial laws.... Even you would die." Mo Yang Yu stared at her elder brother.

"Noble?"

The grey robed youth shook his head. "Even at the last moment, you're unwilling to give in. Forget about it. This time I have truly brought a warrant."

The complexions of Mo Yang Yu, Dong Bo Lie and the robust lionman all had a big change.

The grey robed youth raised his right hand and a golden scroll appeared out of thin air. As soon as he opened the scroll, a mysterious power saturated the air. As he held his little brother, Xue Ying could only sense that the power released by this scroll was exceedingly mysterious! He couldn't help but revere it within his heart.

"Imperial decree. The Mo Yang clan has ordered the punishment of Mo Yang Yu of the younger generation. The punishment will be a century of isolation! Baron Dong Bo Lie, has been sentenced to a century of forced labor! Mo Yang Chen was responsible for carry these punishments out!" The grey robed youth's voice resonated throughout the castle.

The Dong Bo Lie and Mo Yang husband and wife looked at each other with a glimpse of relief.

"Hundred years of isolation? Hundred years of forced labor? Too long, this was

too long." The Lionman on the side becomes anxious, "The lifespan of a normal human is just about a century, even after reaching the Star rank, the life span is just about a century or more, there are already this old, another century of isolation and hard labor..... isn't that isolation till death, forced labor till death?"

"No, uncle, aren't you the executioner? Please save my parents, save them please." Carrying his younger brother, Xue Ying keeps on shouting.

A call of 'uncle' makes the grey gowned youth trembled.

"I can't save them, no one can save them, the clan rules of Mo Yang clan are incredibly strict, it's no use no matter who comes to intercede." The grey gowned youth shook his head.

"Wu...wu, wu..wu....." Qing Shi was crying in Xue Ying's arms. Qing Shi was only two years old and although he doesn't understand much, he could feel the surrounding atmosphere.

Xue Ying also wanted to cry.

However, he was even more anxious, he was already eight years old, he was very sensible, mother and father are going to be isolated and forced labour a century, that was really a punishment till death! It's his own mother and father! His most important family members!

"Save my parents, save my parents please." Xue Ying's eyes tearing up, "Uncle, you must have a way, you must have a way!"

"Xue Ying don't cry, Pebble you too, don't cry ok?" Mo Yang Yu walks over here and squated down, carrying two sons with her, she turns to look at the grey gowned man, "Can you please give me and Dong Bo some time?"

"Fine." The grey gowned youth nodded.

On a nameless mountain in Snow Eagle Territory, there was a wooden house.

Dong dong dong.....

The mountain road was shaking.

Lionman Tong San was nervously riding a frost pegasus. The frost pegasus was extremely quick as it hadn't been equipped with its armor this time. From Snow Rock Castle, he had only been riding for the period of time it takes to finish a cup

of tea.

“Zong Ling, Zong Ling!” Yelled the lion man impatiently.

The cabin’s door opened.

There appeared a silver haired male wearing a black robe. However, he exposed a two meter long serpent’s tail that was as thick as a person’s thigh. That unconcealable serpent tail indicated his identity —— it was a serpent beastman! Furthermore, he had the face of a human which only belonged to serpentmen of royal blood —— the Six Armed Devil Serpent!

Because he had six arms, he was usually hiding them within his black robes so that others wouldn’t stare at them.

“Tong San, what’s the matter?” Asked Zong Ling.

“The master’s clan has finally caught them. They’ve also brought a warrant.” Lionman nearly wept as he said this. “You’re the most clever of all of us. Quickly think of a way out of this.”

Zong Ling’s body began trembling as he lightly shook his head. “The Mo Yang clan has a warrant this time. Nobody can save them now. Only a Transcendent being’s power could make the Mo Yang family release them.

“Then, then..... There’s really nothing that can be done about it?” Grieved Tong San.

He couldn’t forget.

In his darkest day of suffering, that young lady had brought him out to play, year after year. Until finally, they escaped the Mo Yang clan. Since the very first time she brought him out, he has loyally followed her and encountered life or death situations time and time again for her. Within his heart.... His master was even more important than his very own life!

“There’s nothing we can do about it. Was it Ah Yu that let you come over?” Inquired Zong Ling.

“En. It was master that let me come.” Answered Tong San.

“Go then. Nevertheless, you must say goodbye to them.” Within his black robes, Zong Ling was clenching his fists tightly to the point that his sharp

fingernails pierced his palms. Regardless of whether it was Dong Bo or Ah Yu, they were both companions who had encountered countless life and death situations with him. At this moment, how could he not be aggrieved? But there was nothing he could do and it wasn't in his nature to show his emotions. He was almost always calm.

"Go."

There was another frost pegasus on the side of the cabin. Zong Ling and Tong San left in a hurry to return to the castle.

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Within Snow Rock Castle.

The Dong Bo couple were currently explaining to Xue Ying the tasks they were entrusting to him.

"Xue Ying, this pendant magic storage item that you can use to store items in. It's extremely precious to the point that it's worth rivals that of the Snow Eagle Territory." Said Mo Yang Yu as she took off her pendant. "From today onwards, it's yours. Besides your uncle Tong San and uncle Zong Ling, no one else can know of it! You can't even tell your little brother. After all, your brother is still a child; he could accidentally shoot off his mouth and reveal it to others."

The territory couldn't be seized.

But if the magic storage item was revealed, it would be very easy to steal it.

"Mother, you take it." Replied Xue Ying.

"Me and your father are being taken away so any treasures on our bodies will be taken away." Mo Yang Yu's finger gently pricked Xue Ying's finger, causing a drop of blood to come out. Silently, Mo Yang Yu recited an incantation. Soon after, the drop of blood formed a magic bank on the pendant. Immediately, Xue Ying felt his spirit connect with the pendant.

In addition to the various things and gold coins, there was also a scroll within the pendant.

"All of the most important treasures of this castle are inside of it. Oh, that's right. Your father still has another treasure." Mo Yang Yu looked to her side

towards her husband.

Dong Bo Lie took out a gold colored book from within his robes.

The whole book was made from gold leaves. Gold could be preserved for many many years without damage, but only extremely precious books would be made using gold.

“This a spear technique left behind by a Transcendent being.” Dong Bo Lie said with a smile. “The foundation I’ve taught you is the same as this book’s spear technique’s! All of the ancient nobility have three or four books written by Transcendent beings but our clan doesn’t have many. We only have this one book yet it’s a spear technique book. You must properly study it and bear in mind that you must not divulge its contents to anyone besides your uncle Zong and your uncle Tong San..... Haha. When we obtained this book they were also present.”

“En.” Immediately after taking the gold book, Xue Ying felt a bizarre fluctuation of power coming from it. He immediately stored it inside the pendant.

“Lets go then. We’ll go and wait for your uncle Zong and uncle Tong San to arrive.

.....

Dong Bo Lie and Mo Yang Yu, husband and wife, brought their two sons, Xue Ying and Qing Shi to wait in the hall. Soon, two figure entered.

These two figures were precisely Tong San and Zong Ling.

“Dong Bo, Ah Yu.” Zong Ling was thinking of something to say, yet no words came out of his mouth.

“We’re going to have to trouble you two right before we leave.” Mo Yang Yu said with a smile. “Tong San has a rough temper, so it wouldn’t be good to have him manage the territory. So we’ll have to rely on Zong Ling to manage it. We’ll also have to rely on you to instruct our two children.”

“You can be at ease.” Nodded Zong Ling. “Leave it to me.”

“Xue Ying, remember that I have left all the matters of the territory to your

uncle Zong. Once you're 18 years old, then you'll officially take over." Mo Yang Yu gazed upon her son. She was afraid there wouldn't be anyone to help her two sons. Two frightened children would quickly be devoured by outsiders.

"En." Xue Ying said as he held his younger brother.

His little brother Qing Shi withdrew into his brother's embrace. Qing Shi wasn't grieving anymore but rather, he was feeling fear. He feared Zong Ling and Tong San.

After all, he was only 2 years old. As far as the lion headed Tong San and the serpent tailed Zong Ling was concerned, he had some feelings of fear towards them.

"Tell me mother, where is the Mo Yang clan? How can I save you two?" Xue Ying couldn't help but impatiently ask.

"Save us?"

Mo Yang Yu and Dong Bo Lie shot a glance at each other.

"Forget about these things and live your life well instead. You got it? As long you two brothers are fine, me and your father will be happy." Said Mo Yang Yu. Save them? The Mo Yang clan's laws were very strict. They would have to become Transcendent beings to make the Mo Yang clan go against its own laws. Her children becoming Transcendents? They didn't dare to imagine it.

"Tell me what I need to do to accomplish it. There must be a way." Xue Ying anxiously replied.

"Wait until you've received the Black Iron Order of Dragon Mountain Manor, then I'll explain this matter to you in detail. At that time, you will naturally know how to rescue them." Zong Ling said from the side.

Mo Yang Yu and Dong Bo Lie blankly stared at Zong Ling.

"Let's give the child a bit of hope." Zong Ling said.

Dong Bo Lie nodded his head at this. Xue Ying had always been a bright child and he's already 8 years old. He couldn't possibly forget this matter so perhaps it would be better to give him a target. Dong Bo Lie sternly said, "That's right. Wait until you've received the Black Iron Order of the Dragon Mountain Manor first.

Then your Uncle Zong will tell you everything!"

"The Black Iron Order of the Dragon Mountain Manor?" Xue Ying silently carved this into his heart.

.....

Late at night.

Snow Rock Castle's drawbridge was lowered.

The silver armored man and the grey robed youth were standing outside the castle. The Dong Bo couple were saying their farewells to their children.

"Xue Ying, take care of your little brother. Alright?" Mo Yang Yu said as she entrusted this task to him.

"En" Xue Ying nodded with flowing tears in his eyes.

"Wa, wa....." Xue Ying was holding onto Qing Shi's hand but he suddenly began crying loudly.

Mo Yang Yu couldn't help but crouch down and embrace her sons. While she kissed their sons, Dong Bo Lie stood there with teary eyes.

"We're going." Mo Yang Yu gritted her teeth as she said this. Mo Yang Yu and Dong Bo Lie were now leaving for a distant place with the grey robed youth.

They couldn't help but turn around as they walked onwards.

"Wa~~~ Don't go, don't go, don't go!" Qing Shi yelled as he cried.

Xue Ying also had tears flowing down as he held onto Qing Shi's hands. He loudly yelled, "Father, mother, I, Dong Bo Xue Ying..... Will definitely save you! Our family will definitely be reunited! Definitely!"

"I promise!"

"I promise, I will definitely rescue you! No one will stop me!"

Xue Ying's promise echoed throughout the silent night sky.

Mo Yang Yu couldn't help but weep as she covered her mouth with her hands while Dong Bo Lie also began trembling as they climbed onto the Four Winged Vulture.

"We're going." The grey robed youth lightly shook his head.

Save them.

How would he save them? Even the older brother had wanted to rescue from them from this. But the clan's rules were merciless. Emotions were useless in the face of the Mo Yang clan's rules. Only a Transcendent being had the power to save them.

Not just him, the Dong Bo couple never thought their son could become a Transcendent. They weren't looking down on their son, rather it was because he had to become a Transcendent to save them. Transcendents were basically legends!

not only him but also the Dong Bo couple never thought their son could rescue them

"Hu!" the Four winged Vulture (flapped with)/spread its wings, and dashed towards the heavens in an instant.

Dong Bo Lie and Mo Yang Yu looked back from the top of the Vulture, outside of the castle there was One big and one small child, who looked very weak. The married couple' heart tightened, they didn't want to leave their children.

"Live on well, live on well." Mo yang yu silently repeated, she prayed for safety and peace for her two childrens from now.

Xue Ying looked up while holding his little brother's hand.

The vulture flew with high speed into the horizon, and became smaller and smaller...

"Don't go, don't go" the little brother Qing Shi cried.

Dong Bo Xue Ying embraced his little brother "Pebble don't cry, please don't cry, our parents will be back soon, they are just on a small trip, quick come back with your big brother. I promise they will be back."

Book 1: Chapter 4 – Brothers

Morning on the second day.

Dragon Mountain Manor, Water Rites City.

In this world, every city has a Dragon Mountain Manor! The Dragon Mountain Manor of Water Rites City was an ancient five-floored stone building.

The entrance of the Dragon Mountain Manor was guarded by powerful-looking knights. Neither the civilians nor nobles dare to venture within ten metres of the main entrance. Trespassing beyond the boundaries would mean certain death, even for the nobles!

A white-robed old man dashed into Dragon Mountain Manor.

“Lord You Tu,” greeted the two green-armoured knights at the entrance respectfully.

“Is the lord of the manor around?” asked the old man.

“Yes he is around. The lord had not seemed well since this morning,” one of the tall, green-armoured knights replied.

The old man stepped into the interior of Dragon Mountain Manor, heading up to the third floor.

“Dong dong.” The door was knocked.

“Come in,” came a voice from inside.

A white haired elder pushed open the doors and entered, closing the doors behind him. In the room was a smooth, dark yellow, long table. Piles of paper and books were placed on the table. Behind the table sat a black, middle-aged man. He was browsing through a book.

This man was the master of Water Rites City’s Dragon Mountain Manor – Lord Si An!

"You Tu, how was it?" asked Lord Si An as he glanced up.

"The news was accurate. Last night, Baron Dong Bo of Snow Eagle Territory and his wife were taken away," reported the old man. "The forces of Snow Rock Castle tried to resist but were defeated in the blink of an eye."

"Heh, the Mo Yang clan is really overbearing!" frowned Lord Si An. "It was only yesterday that I received news from the prefecture and already, they had captured their people during the night."

The internal rules of Dragon Mountain Manor were also very strict.

The nineteen provinces of the empire.

Every provincial capital has a Dragon Mountain Manor. Each Manor wields secretive and tremendous power.

Province, Prefecture and County cities.

Three levels of administrative divisions to rule the world.

"They are the Mo Yang clan after all. The Mo Yang clan ranks among the top ten clans of the Eastern Province domain," said the white haired elder.

"Heh," sneered Lord Si An. "They ranked last among the top ten clans of the Eastern Province domain! Moreover, the rise of their clan into the top ten ranks was due to their ancestors! Otherwise, they would have never made it now."

"Then even with an exposure of a bit of power could crush our colossus," the old man sighed and shook his head. "Pity. Snow Eagle Territory is now left with just the two children. I learnt from my investigations that the two year old son of the couple cried non-stop. Many soldiers and servants of Snow Rocks Castle are saddened by the whole incident too."

"The Dong Bo couple have treated their people really well and are well respected," nodded Lord Si An.

—

Snow Eagle Territory. At the summit of the tallest mountain "Snow Rock Mountain" lied the majestic Snow Rock Castle.

Within the castle, some of the servants were sorrowfully gossiping in the dark. However, due to the presence of lion-man Tong San and Six-armed Snake Demon Zong Ling, the daily life of the entire castle continued as per usual.

Although, it was already day.

Little brother Qing Shi had only just managed to calm down. Ever since his parents were taken away, he had been crying non-stop. No one could pacify him! In the past, it was his mother who attended to him personally. Since mother is a mage, she could easily add a hypnotic effect to her voice....putting a child to sleep was a very easy task . But now, with the trauma that Qing Shi had gone through, it was a big headache to put the child to sleep.

Qing Shi had been terrified of Lion-man Tong San, Snake Demon Zong Ling from the start. Moreover, the maids had never accompanied the little brother to sleep. So it fell on Dong Bo Xue Ying to personally get his brother sleeping!

Although Xue Ying felt miserable, he endured the misery to coax his brother to fall asleep. Although it was already day, his little brother was dead tired, seemingly having forgotten the plight of their parents. He was after all still a two year old child.....It could very well be that when he grew up next time, he would not even be able to recall last night's incident.

“Be good, Pebble. Go to sleep.”

“I want to sleep with you, elder brother.”

“Ok. Am I not here with you?”

“Elder brother, I want to listen to you sing”

“.....”

Gradually, a very tired Qing Shi fell asleep in the arms of Dong Bo Xue Ying. The latter did not dare to move, for fear of waking up his little brother.

Soon, night fell.

Zong Ling and Tong San arrived outside the house.

“Let me see,” said Zong Ling as he gently pushed the doors slightly and peeked

through the slight opening. He caught sight of the chubby Qing Shi lying spread-eagled on his elder brother's chest. He was drooling saliva on his brother's chest. However, Dong Bo Xue Ying was also sound asleep. His clothing was a little dishevelled and the blanket only covered half of his body.

Tong San also peeked through the door crack, himself feeling heartbroken as he gazed at the two brothers snuggled together.

"Ah Yu has always been the one taking care of Pebble and had never allowed the maids to look after him. The sight of us frightens Pebble.....How will we manage in the future? Will Xue Ying have to put him to sleep every day?" Zong Ling was feeling a little worried.

"Uncle Zong, Uncle Tong," greeted Xue Ying as he gently left his brother on the bed while he got up.

"You should sleep more," said Zong Ling. He knew that Xue Ying had certainly not slept long.

The truth was Xue Ying had indeed not slept much. He was still reeling from the shock and on top of that, he has to take care of his brother. It was only pure exhaustion that compel him to fall asleep. Even then, his sleep was light. The presence of Zong Ling and Tong San had woken him up. Fortunately, his constitution was strong and he could withstand the pressure.

"It's ok. Uncle Zong and Uncle Tong, Pebble has always being taken care of by mother alone and no one else," said Dong Bo Xue Ying. "Now that my parents have been taken away, the news cannot be concealed. Even now, all the more I cannot allow the servants to take care of my little brother. He is scared of both them and you uncles. So only I can take care of him. After all, I only have to get him to sleep. During the day, we will only need to arrange for someone to keep watch."

"There are many people in the castle to keep watch during the day," said Tong San.

"Then we will have to depend on you. When your brother gets older, it should get better," said Zong Ling.

"En," Dong Bo Xue Ying did not say much else. Qing Shi was after all his one

and only little brother. With their parents taken away, he would have to take good care of his brother.

“Uncle Zong and Uncle Tong, previously you mentioned that I will have to obtain the Black Iron Order of Dragon Mountain Manor to understand everything. How do I get it?” asked Dong Bo Xue Ying.

Both Zong Ling and Tong San were secretly helpless.

It seemed that this child would always be committed to save his parents.

“Once you have grown stronger, Dragon Mountain Manor will naturally send over the Black Iron Order,” said Zong Ling.

“Stronger? How much stronger?” asked Dong Bo Xue Ying.

“Your father, Uncle Tong and I all do not have the Black Iron Order,” said Tong Ling. “The day that Dragon Mountain Manor acknowledge your strength will be the day the Black Iron Order will be sent over.”

Dong Bo Xue Ying instantly understood.

To obtain the “Black Iron Order”, he must first be more powerful than Uncle Zong and Uncle Tong!

“Now I understand,” Dong Bo Xue Ying did not ask further.

“How long has Pebble been sleeping?” asked Zong Ling.

“Almost six hours,” replied Dong Bo Xue Ying.

“Then let’s wake him up. It’s already evening and Pebble has been troubled for so long without having eaten anything yet. Let him wake up for dinner. Also, let those maids play with him so that he will be able to sleep during the night. If he continue sleeping now, he will make a big fuss in the middle of the night.”

.....

The sky was dark.

In the dining hall, Dong Bo Xue Ying sat at the head of the square table with Qing Shi beside him. The servants began serving the food.

For dinner, Dong Bo Xue Ying was having some fruit juice and a well-prepared portion of devil beast meat. His little brother was having some milk and cereals.

As Dong Bo Xue Ying watched his little brother eating happily with a smile, anguish filled his heart. There used to be their mother and father sitting at this table too. But now, it was just him and his brother.

“Are you full?” asked Dong Bo Xue Ying.

“En, I am full, very full,” replied Qing Shi as he patted his little belly. With great curiosity, he asked, “Where are mother and father? Why are they not around? Are they still sleeping?”

“They went out. Pebble, shall we head to the back garden to play?” replied Dong Bo Xue Ying.

“Back garden. Let’s go to the back garden!” Qing Shi’s attention was instantly diverted away. The back garden had a lot of fun places. It was specially built for the two brothers by their mother. They loved to play there. There were even some magical artifacts there.

“Take Master Qing Shi to the back garden and look after him well.” Dong Bo Xue Ying instructed the three maids standing at the side.

“Yes.”

The three maids replied respectfully. They all knew that from this very day, this young man was the lord of the entire Snow Eagle Territory.

As he watched the maids bring his little brother down the stairs, Dong Bo Xue Ying placed his hands on the railings and looked at the back garden. There were over twenty fire crystal lamps that lit up every part of the back garden. At the back garden, there were ten over servants to play with his little brother. Every servant playing with his brother had been carefully chosen for their loyalty.

Dong Bo Xue Ying went back to his study room.

The study room was big. It was six metres high, fifteen metres long and ten metres wide. Considering that Snow Rocks Castle covered over one kilometre of

grounds, this study room seemed very ordinary.

Inside the study room was a table. The shelves were filled with a large number of books, many of which were biographical novels. In the past, Dong Bo Xue Ying had enjoyed reading them and his mother had also accumulated many of them.

Sitting at the front of the study table and with a wave of his hands, the golden leaf manual appeared in his hands.

“The secret spear-fighting manual of the Transcendent knights?” Dong Bo Xue Ying immediately started to read.

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§

Book 1: Chapter 5 – Spear Technique

§

“I, the Xia Dynasty’s ‘Dark Ice Knight’, Yu Yuan Han, have left this spear technique here.”

One of the pages in the golden leaf book was crammed with small drawings of a small person practicing a spear technique.

“Weng-”

A mysterious and mighty power made the air in the room vibrate.

“Hm?” Shocked, Dong Bo Xue Ying raised his head to look at the scene in front of him. A dazzling silvery white light appeared from the open pages of the golden leaf book. The mystical light slowly formed into the shape of an old man holding a spear, dressed like a beggar. This silver figure was extremely tiny, it was barely taller than the book.

Suddenly, an ice-cold aura enveloped Dong Bo Xue Ying, who couldn’t help but shudder.

“Hua!” The image of the old beggar started to practice technique after technique, all of which used the spear in his hand. The spear, became like a dragon; raging, thrusting, lashing, and blocking.....

This was too familiar, this was the spear method that Dong Bo Xue Ying had been practicing since 6 years old, this was the spear technique that was very common in Long Shan Empire, it was called 《Soul Spear Technique》

《Soul Spear Technique》was taught around the world, it’s the simplest and most basic technique called the origin of all spear techniques. There’s no particularly amazing killing technique, only basic techniques. Many spear experts started from learning the 《Soul Spear Technique》when they first started

learning to use a spear.

“I have practiced the Soul Spear Technique for almost three years now, why haven’t I realised that this spear technique was actually so impressive?” Dong Bo Xue Ying stared at the images of practicing with widen eyes. A simple thrust of the spear by this old beggar image could make the body of spear shoot out spiraling like a water snake, Dong Bo Xue Ying couldn’t help but feel excited by the powerful thrust, when the spear was retrieved, it was spiraling the same way with the opposite direction.

He started practicing at six years old, and now he’s eight years old, it is now winter, he has indeed practiced his spear for nearly three years.

“The spear technique father has passed down to me is very standard, he also taught me according to this set of spear methods, but why do I still feel that my spear technique is different from his?” Dong Bo Xue Ying carefully observes.

The same basic spear techniques.

When a master practices, it is indeed different from a newbie.

“There’s an inner strength, every shot has a surge of strength, as if the entire strength of the body was perfectly used on the spear.” Dong Bo Xue Ying had a vague observation.

The book was still opened and this set of 《Soul Spear Technique》was continuingly practiced/Performed.

After an hour, who knows how many times he read it, only then he flips to the next page.

This page is full of cramped words.

“Basics are important in spear techniques, the first set of spear technique I will teach is the origin of all techniques 《Soul Spear Technique》, only when you practice this to perfection, is there hope of learning my spear technique.

“There’s a set of qi circulation methods below.”

“My spear technique is known for its speed! Using this Dou Qi method, you’ll be able to wield the spear even more quickly!”

All of the other densely packed characters were all about the dou qi method.

The words of this Transcendent Knight were very casual, but in fact, this technique was a priceless treasure! If there were two equally ranked knights, the knight with a unique dou qi technique would be able to make four to five moves while the opponent would be only be able to make two to three moves. I'm afraid that the victor would be decided in moments.

"My spear technique is called the《Dark Ice Spear Technique》, there are three realms."

The first realm is Falling Snow, if you learned this technique, you have crossed the threshold, and are now considered a master of spear.

"The second realm is Blood Rain if you have learn this technique, you have surpassed the Legend rank and have hopes of stepping into the Transcendent realm!"

"The third realm is Dark Ice, every Transcendent has their own ways, and this technique represents my Transcendent way, that is why I am called the Dark Ice Knight! My path may not necessarily suit you, if you can reach this level..... Or you can borrow some Dou Qi circulation techniques."

Dong Bo Xue Ying became excited as he read.

It's indeed the spear techniques left by a Transcendent Knight, it leads you all the way to Transcendence!

He continues to flip, the page after is《Dark Ice Spear Technique》's densely packed characters/words of explanations, there's also some unique methods of qi circulation technique..... These words of explanations was written a total of 20 more pages, they are very direct, even Dong Bo Xue Ying could understand what this elder was talking about, but Xue Ying's spear fighting skills are after all too shallow, there's no way he could learn this set of spear techniques.

He flipped to the last page.

There're some cramped pictures, the pictures on the page immediately guides the light to project a projection of an old beggar, he begins to perform the《Dark Ice Spear Techniques》

The old beggar first practiced the usual 《Falling Snow of Dark Ice Spear Technique》, the feeling was just one word, fast! Just one strike was as if

hundreds and thousands of spears, like numerous falling snowflakes..... At least Dong Bo Xue Ying's naked eyes could not clearly see them. Then he began practicing slowly, as if in slow motion, Dong Bo Xue Ying could see all of them clearly.

After that he practices the 《Blood Rain of Dark Ice Spear Technique》, and at last the practice of 《Dark Ice of Dark Ice Spear Technique》!

This set of spear techniques can only be described with one word-Fast!

It was extremely fast.

.....

Naturally, he continued practicing the 《Soul Spear Technique》. Only when he had mastered this technique would he be able to begin practicing the most basic technique of the 《Dark Ice Spear Technique》, Falling Snow.

Younger brother Qing Shi really stuck onto Xue Ying even after he coaxed him into bed that night. He noisily pestered Xue Ying on his bed for nearly an hour before finally going to sleep.

The next day, after eating breakfast.

The martial practice grounds.

"This martial practice grounds." Dong Bo Xue Ying said as he swept his eyes over it. In the past his father practiced here everyday.

"Let's begin then."

Dong Bo Xue Ying put on some weights and began running around the whole circumference of the inner castle. The inner castle took up one li (500 meters). He had already established a daily routine of running several li everyday.

After he finished running, Xue Ying returned to the martial grounds and threw off his weights. While sweating all over, he leisurely walked to an area with many short spears. Every single short spear was roughly five catty (2.5 kg). They were all specially made for Xue Ying.

"All right!" said Xue Ying as he picked up a short spear and casually threw it 80 meters, hitting a thick target. This target had long since been scarred with various cuts.

“Go, go, go.”

Dong Bo Xue Ying started to run while throwing another short spear.

He turned around and ran as he threw his spears!

He hit the target during motion.....

“Throw it for me.” Xue Ying yelled.

“Yes master.” The servant on the side obeyed and began throwing some small targets into the sky. Xue Ying began running from 80 meters away and throwing spears at the targets. Sometimes he hit the target and sometimes he missed by a bit. Clearly his throwing movements were still lacking a bit.

Father has said—— ‘Short spears are merely an aid. It’s possible to hit everything while running and throwing. In the future you must practice everyday and throw 200 times to warm up so you can maintain this feeling.’

.....

After throwing one thousand short spears, Xue Ying felt both of his arms aching. His whole body was dripping with sweat. He had long since gotten used to this feeling.

After finishing his short spear practice.

Xue Ying began practicing a set of fist techniques that strengthens the muscles and bones throughout the body. It was a dou qi technique called the 《Three Stage Flame Technique》. Father had spent not a small amount of money to obtain this technique. Originally the technique father had learnt while he was in the army was only a lower grade one.

The effect of Qi cultivation was the best when the body was exhausted!

This fist technique combined both strength and gentleness. While matching his breathing to the technique, his training made his whole body feel comfortable. A faint mysterious power drilled into his body, making his body feel numb. This caused his physical strength to quickly recover.

After practicing the 《Three Stage Flame Technique》twice, both his arms had recovered.

“Good. Time to begin practicing the spear technique.”

Xue Ying picked up a spear to his side. In accordance with his height, the spear was also 1.8 meters long and weighed 5 kg.

“Hè!” Xue Ying began practicing the 《Soul Spear Technique》.

He had already practiced this spear technique for nearly three years. He was already very skilled in it. However, today he felt completely different.

“Right, using force this way is the most comfortable.” Xue Ying had watched the Transcendent Knight practice spearmanship yesterday. He couldn’t help but begin imitating the knight while he was practicing. Immediately, he had harvested quite the reward.

“Thrust”

His left hand lightly gripped the spear while his right hand held the end of the spear. Abruptly, he began exerting force.

With a turn of his right wrist,

The spear shot out like a big snake, rotating rapidly. If an enemy encountered this attack, it would look like the spear was aimed at his face, but as the spear spinning came closer, it would drop down and bury itself into his throat! There were two purposes for using this attack, the first would be to confuse the enemy, while the second would be to efficiently penetrate the defenses of the enemy.

“Pa!” The spearhead was thrust into the body of a practice dummy. This dummy was fixed in the ground, and made out of two types of metal. The inside of the dummy is made out of cast metal. While the surface of the dummy is coated with a refiner substance which is very durable and can even repair itself. These dummies are so durable that it is impossible for knights under the star tier to destroy them. But in the entire field, there are only five of these dummies, because each dummy costs 500 gold coins!

In addition to the dummies on the field, there was one refiner dummy in his mother’s laboratory, in order for her to conduct her experiments.

“Thrust, thrust, thrust.” Dong Bo Xue Ying thrusted with his full strength.

He thrust from the middle thrust, from below, and from above.

From the Left, and from the right.

The simple thrust was the foundation upon which every spear technique was based. With every thrust, Dong Bo Xue Ying tried to remember the feeling of when he trained with the Transcendent Knight's spear technique.

After thrusting a thousand times, Dong Bo Xue Ying's right arm was aching, and he was bathed in his own sweat. In the past, he would only thrust five hundred times before ending training, but now he pushed himself even further.

"Pa." Finally, while thrusting the dummy with full force again, the spear was repelled, and his arm became numb and he lost his grip on the spear. "Bang." The spear fell to the ground

Dong Bo Xue Ying knelt, gasping for air. Sweat dripped from his whole body as he gazed at the spear lying on the ground.

Even though he was determined to go on, he was exhausted, and he was tempted to give up.

Dong Bo Xue Ying looked up, in the past his father would stand above him, angrily scolding Xue Ying.

"Coward!"

"Tired Already? You only thrust 300 times! With your body, you could strike 500 times without feeling tired, and you should only feel tired after thrusting 1000 times. Your limit should be five times what you have done 1500 thrusts! Even the damage caused by reaching your limit will be healed by the medicinal bath that is awaiting you! Tomorrow it will be as if you hadn't been injured at all. You are so fortunate! What did I have when I was training as a child? Can't even thrust 500 times!—"

"Get up! If you don't stand up then you are a coward!"

"Only 500 times. You, a noble young master, can't do it?"

"Get up! The son of Dong Bo Lie is no coward"

"Stand up!"

Father's roar dimly sounded in his ear.

"Stand up! Stand up!" Dong Bo Xue Ying grabbed the spear and stood up.

"Thrust"

Dong Bo Xue Ying thrust with full force again.

Dong Bo Xue Ying's eyes were red as he thrust again and again as if he was mad, "Father, I really want you to scold me... I wouldn't mind if you called me a coward... I would still be happy."

One only knows how valuable something is after losing it.

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Book 1: Chapter 6 – Cultivation

After finishing one thousand five hundred stabs, Xue Ying was soaked with his own

sweat. He had lost the feeling in his right arm and it was even too numb to move. He relied solely on his willpower to complete the one thousand five hundred slabs.

“Water.” Xue Ying asked with a hoarse voice.

“Master, here.” The servant, who was watching from the side was startled by the rough training of her young master, quickly brought water.

Xue Ying picked up the large cup with his left hand and finished the whole cup in one gulp.

Soon after that he continued practicing the 《Three Stage Flame Technique》!

While cultivating Dou Qi, the muscles and bones of the body would begin to itch. This time, the most obvious ones were his right arm and hand. It was clear that the Heavens and Earth mysterious power from that day was drilling into his right arm and hand continuously. The more exhausted the body is.... the more effective the Dou Qi cultivation is! Naturally, the body mustn’t be exhausted to the point of collapsing. The way Dong Bo Xue Ying was practicing, for the average person, they would likely have destroyed themselves after ten days. However, he was able to take an expensive medical bath everyday! After a year of these baths, most noble families would have gone bankrupt!

After Xue Ying practiced this routine three times, his ability to absorb the power of the Heavens and the Earth had already greatly diminished. With that he decided to stop. His left arm seemed to be fully restored, but his right hand was still a tad sore.

“Start to lead the spear with the left hand .”

“Come at me.” As Xue Ying stared at the refinerl dummy in front of him with shining eyes, he held his spear with his left hand and used his right hand for support. Then he violently stabbed with the spear!

...

“Tong San, have you seen Xue Ying?”

“No, I haven’t.”

Zong Ling and Tong San were both confused and surprised. It was almost lunch time yet Xue Ying was nowhere to be found. And since Mr. and Mrs. Baron Dong Bo have just been captured, they were even more worried about Xue Ying.

“Where is the Lord?” Zong Ling and Tong San asked one of the chambermaids.

The maid replied quickly, “Our Lord has been at the martial grounds since this morning.”

“He is still in the martial grounds? It’s almost noon.” Tong San asked in slight astonishment, “Xue Ying usually practices for two to four hours at most in the morning, but it has already been six hours since morning!”

Zong Ling hurried toward the martial grounds without a word..

As they got closer to the training area, they heard a constant sound of strong collisions. Zong Ling and Tong San glanced at each other and then opened the door to the training area.

“This...” Both of them were stunned by the young man in front of them.

The youth, who was red all over his body, was holding the spear tightly, and stabbed and slashed continuously at the refiner dummy.

He exerted power from his waist and angrily slashed out with the spear!

One, two, three times... In the same manner, the spear continuously streaked across the vast sky with growing strength. In the instant he struck the refiner dummy, his speed and ferocity reached it's peak.

The skin of the youths whole body has turned red on top of that the surface of his body was releasing steam due to the extreme heat of his body.

“His blood and his Dou Qi have surged to this level already?” Zong Ling

mumbled.

"Xue Ying, are you crazy? Stop it and take a break!" Tong San said anxiously. He had never seen Xue Ying like this. He was worried that Xue Ying had gone over his limit.

"Wait for a while! I am not finished" Xue Ying said.

"Don't worry, Xue Ying takes medicated baths every day. He will be fine. I think he just needs to let it all out." Zong Ling was concerned about Xue Ying, not because of over exertion but because he was worried that Xue Ying might dwell on his misery. After all, his body will heal and repair itself once he takes his daily medical bath. He knows Xue Ying since he was a little baby and he doesn't hope for any odd changes in Xue Ying's character.

Xue Ying turned his face towards his uncles and smiled, "Uncle Zong, Uncle Ting, don't worry about me. I will be fine." He wasn't doing this just to give vent, and it was because after he's read the secret book of marksmanship of Transcendent Knights, he made himself a plan. He started this training plan after reading the Frozen Spear.

A secret book cannot turn you into a Transcendent. In order to become a Transcendent you must be dedicated and do a lot of hard work.

Once again, the time to drink a small cup of tea had past. Xue Ying practiced the《Three Stage Flame Technique》twice before ending his morning training!

...

After lunch, Xue Ying played with his little brother for a while and then went out for his afternoon training.

"Ha!"

He exerted strength in both of his hands, thrusting his spear forwards. He had thrust using the strength of his whole body through his arms, causing the thrust to clearly become even more fierce!

His spear landed precisely on the refiner dummy's face, neck and chest where the red dots are again and again.

That was the fourth part of his spear training — Double handed stabbing!

...

After two thousand times of double handed stabbing, it was time to practice his Dou Qi.

"Fire the arrows!" Xue Ying ordered.

"Yes, my lord." Ten meters away there stood ten servants hesitantly holding their bows and arrows even though the arrows had no tips. In the past, Dong Bo Xue Ying had always had his father as a training partner but now he was immediately jumping to arrows... If he were unable to resist and was struck by the arrows, it would still be extremely painful even without the tips. It might even puncture the skin and cause bleeding.

Those servants were really worried.

"Quick, do as I ordered you earlier!" Xue Ying ordered again, so the servants had to obey.

Shoosh!

They started with one arrow as Xue Ying used his spear to block it.

One each time.

Even though there were ten meters of distance and the servants are untrained, the arrows were still quite fast. Xue Ying had mastered the art of blocking really well. He slashed, blocked and dodged.

Now the stakes have been raised. With two arrows coming at him at a time, Xue Ying seemed to have a hard time. He got shot by three to four arrows out of ten. His body s purple and red with some cuts, but small injuries like that wouldn't stop him.

...

The 《Soul Spear Technique》 was the origin of ten thousands spear techniques and can be called the foundation of all spear techniques in the Xia Clan. If one just practice the movements, all that will happen was that he will look good without any real substance. One must practice it with resolve over and over again to reveal even the most ordinary of movements to possess astonishing power!

There are six sessions to Xue Ying's spear training: Stab with left hand, stab with right hand, double handed stab, block and freestyle attack. Between those sessions, he used his Dou Qi to relieve the soreness in his body. Otherwise he would not stand a chance at enduring such intense training....

He trained for twelve hours a day!

Immediately after training, he went to take a medical bath. His body was on the verge of collapse but he found relief in the bath. It gave him a fighting chance in getting stronger! His body, especially his arms and palms were changing. They were more muscular and the bones are harder after breaking and repairing itself continuously.

When night fell, Xue Ying ate and played with his little brother. After reading some books, he went to sleep.

...

He looked very tired but in fact, he was just in the same state as an exhausted commoner who had worked all day. Once he had made a habit of this, it'll feel normal to him. Dong Bo Xue Ying could feel that his spear technique had improved as well as his body becoming even more powerful. However, his exhaustion was being overshadowed by his pleasure.

He even smiles when he was practicing spear techniques. Sometimes, he would stop and think, it was clear that he was immersed in the wonders of spear techniques... As a result to his complete devotion, he had progressed at an astonishing speed.

...

Winter two years later.

The snow fell in a whirl.

A handsome and strong young man could be seen as he practiced with a long black spear while his servant held a shield. The shield was covered with a thick layer of animal skin and cotton. It seems a little bit silly, but without the extra protection from the animal skins and cottons, none of the servants could withstand the upcoming force.

The servant kept on dodging left and right but Xue Ying suddenly thrusted his spear. The spear rotated and went out like a dragon, causing a hissing sound in the air. In a flash, the spear had already stabbed the shield, causing the servant to tremble under its strength. This spear was pretty good but if it was a slash, it would have been even more powerful!

“My Lord, I can’t dodge it no matter how...” That brawny servant said with bitterly .

“If you can dodge it once, you’ll get a silver coin, so you guys, train well.” Xue Ying said. The servants at the side were filled with envy, because one silver coin was a month of their salary. And not long before, some servant would occasionally successfully dodge the attacks. Xue Ying had given away hundreds of silver coins in total, but now, it’s really difficult to win even one silver coin.

“I haven’t made any progress over the past few days. I think I have reached a bottleneck.” Xue Ying said to himself. “According to the Dark Ice Knight’s book, I should start practicing on ‘withholding’ my power?”

One needs to be able to release and withhold one’s power.

Suddenly–

“My Lord, My Lord, bad news, bad news.” A maid screamed as she rushed into the martial grounds.

Xue Ying knew something bad must have happened, he asked, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s Lord Zong Ling. He is heavily injured.” The maid said, “There’s blood everywhere.”

“Uncle Zong!”

Xue Ying was greatly alarmed , Zong Ling had been taking care of the territory for the last two years so that he could practice his spear without any disturbances, “Where is my Uncle Zong right now?”

“Mr. Zong is at his home. Mr. Tong is there too.” The maid said quickly.

Xue Ying put down his long spear and darted out to Zong Ling’s place.

§

Book 1: Chapter 7 – Eternal Wind Knight

§

Inside a room.

Xue Ying ran in to find Zong Ling in bed and Tong San sitting beside him in a chair.

“Uncle Zong, are you alright?” Dong Bo Xue Ying looked at him carefully; Uncle Zong had changed into a clean white gown. Although it didn’t seem that there were any injuries, his face was pale.

Zong Lin smiled and said, “The leader of The Bent Blade Union is indeed a difficult opponent, if I hadn’t worn the gold smelting inner armor to protect my body, I’m afraid I would really have lost my humble..... cough, cough, cough.....” He started to cough as he spoke and covered his mouth with a handkerchief he found beside him. The white handkerchief quickly turned red as the blood spread through it.

Dong Bo Xue Ying’s heart shivered as he looked at him. ‘Coughing blood? Could he be injured internally?’

“Uncle Zong.” Dong Bo Xue Ying sat to the side of the bed.

“It’s nothing, I won’t die.” Zong Ling threw his handkerchief to the basin beside him as then smiled and said, “This little injury is nothing, there have been lots of cases where I sustained injuries much more serious than this one, back in the days when I was still adventuring with your father and uncle Tong.

“Xue Ying, be at ease. This degree of injury will recover within one of two months with the physique of a Six-armed Serpent-demon.” Tong San was quite calm. They had gotten used to this long ago, struggling on the fringe of life and death for years on end. “By the way, Zong Ling, why are you hurt so badly? You brought a battalion of soldiers with you. Did the leader of the Bent Blade Union really do all of this?”

"Indeed, he was more powerful than I thought. He deserves his title, 'The Strongest Bandit in the Water Rites Region'." Zong Ling said.

"Who is the leader of the Bent Sword Union? What's his background?" Dong Bo Xue Ying could make neither heads nor tails of this man.

"It is time for me to tell you something", Zong Ling said, "Sooner or later, you will be in charge of Snow Eagle Territory."

Zong Ling looked into Xue Ying's eyes, "A lord not only controls their territory, but also protects their region and all their people! Whoever invades your land, kills your people or snatches your property, you must eliminate them all!"

Dong Bo Xue Ying nodded.

"When your parents were here, your mother was a Heaven mage. With a powerful mage, an army can bring out more of their strength. Besides, we were equipped with many Star Breaking crossbows. No bandit within the entire territory dared to offend us," Zong Ling said. "After your parents were taken away, I think the bandits were held back by our Star Breaking crossbows."

Dong Bo Xue Ying was quite clear about the capacity of the Star Breaking crossbows, his father's team was equipped with five hundred of them after all.

These crossbows cost up to 50,000 gold coins, an amount that is large enough to purchase the entire Snow Eagle Territory. That was why the Dong Bo clan was well known to the town of Water Rites.

"The tax rate in Snow Eagle Territory was low, and people loved their lord. These past few years, people have lived good lives. This provoked the greed of the bandits, so many of them were about to make trouble." Zong Ling said, "Then your parents were taken. The Bent Blade Union, as the mightiest bandit group, intruded on our territory and started to plunder and ransack all they saw."

"When I heard the news, I set out with 300 soldiers, each riding a horse and armed with Star Breaking crossbows. However, when we arrived there, more than 500 civilians had already been killed and robbed."

When Dong Bo Xue Ying heard this, anger branded his eyes a bloody red.

More than 500!? This, this....

Those bandits are demons! The civilians had done nothing to them!

"I was following their traces, but I had never thought that the evil leader of the Bent Blade Union, 'Ge Bin', would hide alone in the slaughtered village and ambush us." Zong Ling sighed, "We were caught off guard and the 300 soldiers fell into confusion. Holding him back was all I could manage."

"Ge Bin is a meteor knight. I fought with a meteor knight before and ordinarily I would be able resist him for a while.' Zong Ling sighed, 'But Ge Bin was really fast with his blade, much faster than a regular meteor knight... I suspect he is in possession of an unusual 'Dou Qi' method.'

Dong Bo Xue Ying shared this suspicion.

Between father, Uncle Zong and Uncle Tong, Uncle Zong is the most powerful. Although he was only a Heaven Knight, he also had the royal lineage of the Serpent-man race. As a Six-armed Serpent-demon, he possessed great strength thanks to his six arms that could attack simultaneously. Besides that, his serpent tail added nimbleness and sharpness to his movements... Therefore, even if he fought with a higher ranked meteor knight, it should be possible for him to hold on for a while.

"My blade was fast , but his was faster. I was not able to ward him off and was struck by his blade thrice! Fortunately, thanks to the Refiner Armor, I only ended up with some internal injuries. The 300 soldiers also begun to fight back with their crossbows, forcing the leader of the Bent Blade Union to flee with a light wound." Zong Ling sighed, "His swordplay and movements are incredibly quick. No wonder he has such a fearsome reputation."

Dong Bo Xue Ying was scared. Uncle Zong was cut three times. If he hadn't been so lucky, or if the battle lasted longer, Uncle Zong would have lost his life!

"Xue Ying, rest your heart."

Tong San said in a firm voice, "There are only four meteor knights and one meteor mage in the entire Water Rites town! The leader of the Bent Blade Union is the only meteor knight amongst the bandits too. This time, he learned what the power of our Star Breaking crossbows through his own body... I don't think

he will dare to take this risk again. Next time, we will be fully prepared, better than this time! If the Bent Blade Union doesn't have the guts to invade us, the other bandits won't either."

En. Dong Bo Xue Ying relaxed.

"Ge Bin is a meteor knight, his opportunities are limitless, but he still chooses to rob others. Why does he resort to such methods?" Dong Bo Xue Ying asked.

"Hmph." Tong San gave a snort, "Xue Ying, some people in this world are skilled, but love making money in exchange for nothing. They rob people! It is said that, Ge Bin's, first bounty was placed because his greed drove him to killing members of royalty for treasures. Now he is a notorious bandit."

Zong Ling added, "He has held a bad reputation in the city for a long time. Although many suspected that he was committing crimes nobody could find proof of his actions. When they finally found some evidence, a bounty was placed on his head, but he was strong enough to escape and hid in the Hui Mie Mountain range with a group of bandits. Till this day, he has continued to go on rampage around the city. Anyway, there is no reason to worry about things we can't fix."

Dong Bo Xue Ying agreed.

'Indeed, let's just forget about it.'

They had hidden in the Mountain Range of Desolation, a stronghold which even the city guards didn't dare tread. The Hui Mie Mountain Range is the largest mountain range in the empire; it stretched for over 30,000 miles and connected four provinces. Additionally it housed numerous terrible magic beasts in its central regions while the outer rim was a haven for bandits.

The depths of the Mountain Range of Desolation were far too dangerous.

"We'll leave them alone until I have gotten stronger. But don't worry, I will definitely eliminate that tumor." Dong Bo Xue Ying thought in his mind.

"By the way, Xue Ying, did you make up your mind about Eternal Wind Academy?" Zong Ling unexpectedly asked.

"Xue Ying!" Tong San said hurriedly, "This is the Eternal Wind Academy! The

biggest academy and the most powerful force in the Tranquil Sun Province! It's way better than your mother's Mo Yang clan! The dean, Chi Qiu Bai, is the 'Eternal Wind Knight' and the strongest person in the province! Your strength guarantees you guaranteed admission to the academy, but it's already winter! There isn't any time for hesitation!"

"Ten-years-old is the maximum; Eternal Wind Academy does not admit children older than ten." Zong Ling looked into Dong Bo Xue Ying's eyes.

Dong Bo Xue Ying was silent.

He had thought about this for a long time.

The Eternal Wind Academy didn't grant admission to any child older than the age of 10. This is because the time of a child's development is very important to one's cultivation as a knight. If they don't cultivate, then they lose a lot of their future potential. But the age at which one develops varies from person to person, and it can be as low as the age of 10. Thus the age limit for admission was created.

Eternal Wind academy is the best academy in the Tranquil Sun province!

Although the entrance exam for the academy is very strict, Dong Bo Xue Ying was almost guaranteed a spot with his strong body and spear skills. The benefits enrolling in the academy are immense; By the time a student graduates, he is at least a heaven tier knight, regardless of his or her strength upon entry. Some knights go even further and achieve the Meteor Rank before graduating.

"I have thought things through and made a decision!" Dong Bo Xue Ying said.

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Book 1: Chapter 8 – Resolve

“Oh?” Zong Ling and Tong San both looked at Dong Bo Xue Ying, waiting for his decision.

They didn’t want to separate from Xue Ying, after all Eternal Wind academy was more than 4,500 kilometers away from the Snow Eagle Territory. Once admitted into the academy, he must live on the campus and would have to spend about six years there. Some students even stayed for more than ten years in order to graduate. Separating for such a long time, how could they bear it?

The two old men didn’t have kids while also having a deep friendship with the Dong Bo Lie married couple, thus in Tong San’s heart, Mo Yang Yu is the most important master for him. Zong Ling also had sincere feelings for Mo Yang Yu, but he was a Six Armed Serpent Demon.... Mo Yang Yu couldn’t accept that at that time in the adventure group. Instead, Mo Yang Yu came together with Dong Bo Lie in the end.

When Mo Yang Yu got pregnant, the two old men were really happy! So they came to live together, and watched over Xue Ying from his birth. Actually, in their hearts they thought of Xue Ying as their own child.

Separating for such a long time? They really didn’t want to.

But Eternal Wind academy was the best in the Tranquil Sun Province, which would help Dong Bo Xue Ying greatly.

“Of course I won’t go.” said Dong Bo Xue Ying

“Why not?” Zong Ling asked, worried.

“Why don’t you want to go? If you want to be a great knight, then Eternal Wind Academy is the best place to go. We couldn’t go even if we wanted to. After the new year when you become 11 years old, you can no longer enter.” Tong San said, worried.

Weaklings don't have futures.

This is a world where only the strong survive! All powerful aristocratic families have powerful martial capabilities.

"Do you hate to part with Pebble?" Zong Ling suddenly asked.

Dong Bo Xue Ying nodded, "I don't want to part with Pebble, he is only 4 years old and he is not close to you two. He sticks to me so much that I need to sleep with him every day. He doesn't have many memories about Mother and Father now, he only wants me, his older brother. I don't want his childhood to not only be absent of his mother and father, but also of his brother!"

Zong Ling and Tong Sang fell silent, they could feel that Xue Ying really treasures his brother.

"At least I had my parents with me until I was eight, brother is four. No parents, no brother..... I can't do this." Said Dong Bo Xue Ying.

"Furthermore—"

"I wish to rescue my parents, but will going to the Eternal Wind Academy be of any use?" Dong Bo Xue Ying said, "I don't think so!"

"Hm?" Zong Ling and Tong San were puzzled.

"The Eternal Wind Academy does indeed have a good education system, and it can foster large quantities of Heaven Tier Knights – some even became Meteor Knights. However..... even if I became a Meteor Knight, will I be able to rescue my mom and dad? Hmph, my uncle is ***** Silver Moon rank mage, and even he can't do anything to the rules of Mo Yang family." Dong Bo Xue Ying said, "If I want to rescue my mom and dad, I will need to be stronger than uncle. I will become a Titled knight! Or even a Transcendent!"

Zong Ling and Tong San looked at each other, a little surprised. !

They never talked in detail about the real situation of the Mo Yang family, but Dong Bo Xue Ying inferred that he needed to be at least a Titled knight or even a Transcendent to make it possible. This child is indeed intelligent, as this inference is correct!

"Titled knights are extremely rare."

"Transcendent Knights are legends, I collected a lot of books about Transcendent Knights. Some were exaggerated and fabricated, but their process of growth is real." Dong Bo Xue Ying said, "I once collected information tracking the growth of these Transcendent beings."

The books figure out the training methods of all one hundred and twenty five Transcendent beings in history. Among them, one hundred and nine became Transcendents after many life and death experiences!"

"And merely sixteen went to the academy!"

Dong Bo Xue Ying looked at Zong Ling and Tong San, "What does this mean? If you want to become a Transcendent being, the academy sect are the minority instead!"

Zong Ling and Tong San were shocked.

They had never thought about this, they only knew that a Transcendent founded the academy, and that it was the absolute holy place! So amazing, a great amount of heavenly and Meteor knight.... but most of the famous Transcendents reported in the history were never in the academy!

They all fumbled along the path of cultivation themselves!

"How could that be?" Tong San was startled and couldn't believe it.

The books are in my study room. I also meticulously sent people to Yi Shui city to find biographies about Transcendents." Dang Bo Xue Ying said. "This is the reality. Even though many genius' have entered the academy, few have became Transcendent!"

"I also researched why."

"According to the Transcendence spear technique book father set aside for me, I made a deduction." Dang Bo Xue Ying said, "To become Transcendent, you need to forge your own path! But the academy students are led by the knight teachers. Although it may easier for them to break through ranks because they train earlier, when they need to go their own ways, and have suddenly lost the guidances of their teachers, they become blind! How could they know where to go?"

"Also those who are not in the academy don't have systematic guidance."

"They to search for their own way by themselves. When confronting a crisis, they need to polish and refine themselves to overcome it. Only through this method will they understand themselves! This is a path that only they themselves walk! One that was only they comprehend! As a result, they will slowly fumble into Transcendence"

Dong Bo Xue Ying's eye shone. " Highly detailed systematic guidance is good for training a large number of knights. But to train to become a Transcendent knight, that detailed education, would instead shackle a person and make it very hard to break through."

Tong San stared blankly at Dong Bo Xue Ying, and said with a dumb voice, "You are truly the son of the master; you both follow your own logic."

Zong Ling stopped smiling. "I never thought that the biographies unexpectedly hid principle. I feel at least... your deduction has a lot of justification. "

"My deduction could be wrong."

"But numbers can not lie."

"125 transcendent knights who made their names famous in the past, and 109 of them never entered the academy! That's why I will also not enter the Academy." said Dong Bo Xue Ying

"Ha Ha, that is because you're pursuing the peak, for many children becoming a Heavenly knight is not bad and becoming a Meteor knight would be amazing. How many people would dare to aim for Transcendence?" Zong Ling laughed. "When training to become a knight under the Transcendent rank, entering a academy would be a great guidance, so most knights are from the academy."

"Yeah." Dong Bo Xue Ying nodded.

He agreed with that point.

But his goal lie much further!

"After you read the biography you could summarize this fact, it is no wonder you are Ah Yu's son, if you become a mage, you would have a future too." Zong Ling praised. Mages need to dissect and analyze the mysteries of the universe, so

the ability to think is very important; all of the powerful mages are very intelligent.

"Too bad my mental force is not strong enough." Dong Bo Xue Ying laughed, "I am not suited to be a mage."

Unlike mages, a knight only needs to train hard and have determination, so regardless of their gender, everyone has a chance to become one. Mages have very high requirements of innate talent: to start with, one needs to have a high mental force, and if their mental force is not high enough, they are not even worthy of trying.

"After the new year Pebble will be five years old, so we can now test his mental force." Dong Bo Xue Ying said, "Perhaps it is already at the doorstep."

Mental force exceeding a certain threshold means having a great natural talent.

Normally, one must reach the doorstep by the age of ten, otherwise there is no hope for a future in magic.

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Book 1: Chapter 9 – Five Years Later, Turning Over a New Leaf

After dinner.

Dong Bo Xue Ying, his brother Qing Shi and Zong Ling were sitting together. Dong Bo Xue Ying took out a watermelon-sized crystal ball, left behind by his mother, from a package.

“Brother, what is this? It’s so beautiful.” The cute Qing Shi asked. While Do Bong Xue Ying resembled their father, Qing Shi looked more like their mother. He would become a dashing man for sure, more handsome than Dong Bo Xue Ying.

“Here, Pebble. Put your hands on it.” Dong Bo Xue Ying said.

“Okay.” Qing Shi replied before obediently placing his small hands on it.

When his hands touched the ball, the mental waves inside him reacted with the crystal ball. One could see that the crystal ball immediately started glowing with a red light that filled every corner of the room.

Xue Ying and the others beamed with delight as the light spread.

“Brother, why it is glowing?” Qing Shi asked curiously.

“Great sorcerer, come. Let me give you a kiss.” Xue Ying replied, embracing his little brother and kissing him.

A sorcerer was different from a knight.

As a knight, one needed to start training from childhood. For example, Eternal Wind Academy had a rule about admission that stated that the maximum age for a knight to apply was ten. In contrast, sorcerers were never trained at such a young age. Those who had good family backgrounds might begin to practice around the age of ten. Others might start around sixteen or even twenty. In Eternal Wind academy, the final threshold for a sorcerer to apply was as old as

thirty years old.

Before thirty, one still had a chance to be admitted.

Being a sorcerer required having a sharp mind. The spirit in particular was heavily involved in training. One might damage his spirit and become mentally retarded if he started too young and acted recklessly. As one got older, he would gain much-needed experience, wisdom would be accumulated over the years. Quite a few sorcerers started training at age of forty or fifty and still achieved great things, and even being able to become a transcendent.

Time passed by day after day.

It the blink of an eye, five years have passed

‘huhuhu~~~’ Goose feathers-like large snowflakes were falling.

In front of the fence stood a young man in black garments, looking at the flakes dancing through the sky. His facial features was as if it was detailedly carved by knife. Years of training had given him the dreadful presence of a spear expert.

“Brother!”

A warmly dressed boy shouted from far away.

“Qing Shi.” Xue Ying grinned. He jumped down from six meters high, to the snow-covered ground below. His little brother had grown and Dong Bo Xue Ying had changed his way of addressing his little brother, he now called him ‘Qing Shi’, not ‘pebble’ as he had when they were young.

“Brother, let’s go to Water Rites Town to play. There’re so many fun places there and it’s so boring to stay at home.” Dong Bo Qing Shi said excitedly.

“What about asking Uncle Zong to go with you?” Xue Ying smiled as he spoke.

“You always stayed in the Snow Eagle territory and hardly going into town in a whole year. Aren’t you bored?” Qing Shi murmured.

Xue Ying smiled, but didn’t say a word.

His little brother now hardly remembered anything about their parents, let

alone their parents night they were taken away. He lived a carefree life.

“Let me practice my fist techniques a little longer.” Xue Ying said. He took off his upper garment, revealing his robust body. Clearly, years of penance had made him amazingly sturdy.

As he spoke, Xue Ying stepped onto the snow and started practicing the <Three Stages Technique>. This was both a Dou Qi method and fist technique.

Snowflakes fell on Xue Ying’s skin. Each gesture and motion he made enhanced his understanding of the world around him.

“Take your time then. I’m going to play.” Qing Shi said before running off.

Dong Bo Xue Ying continued practicing the fist technique. Every movement looked quite slow, yet strength flowed like water underneath his skin.

At the age of thirteen, his spear technique had already achieved the stage of ‘one with the spear’.

But this was not enough..... Every piece of his strength must be united as one and under his complete control, as precisely and fine as possible. Only by doing so would he deserve to be called a ‘spear master’. Only by doing so he could master the first stage of the “Mysterious Ice Spear” technique, ‘Falling Snow’.

During the past two years, when practicing fist techniques, he would focus on feeling oneself and searching for inspiration in peace. He wanted every fragment of his power to work perfectly as one.

“Soon.”

Dong Bo Xue Ying faintly felt that he was nearing the threshold of uniting his strength perfectly.

He had trained his spear technique every day until this winter, completing ten years of training between his sixth and fifteenth birthdays. The tough training he had gone through in these ten years equalled twenty or even thirty years of training for normal people.

‘My progress with the spear technique hasn’t been a problem. But why is it that I still can’t generate Dou Qi?’ As Dong Bo Xue Ying picked up a spear nearby

and started practicing with it, it was as if the spear was a part of his body. The spear was like a dragon. Powerful as he surged forward. One stab would create endless shadow images. One simple sweep would become an unblockable force.

According to his initial plan, he should have been able to generate Dou Qi when he was ten! He should have become an earth knight when he was fifteen! But in reality?

He hadn't generated even a shred of Dou Qi, let alone become a knight.

However, Xue Ying, Zong Ling and Tong San weren't disappointed by this. On the contrary, they thought that this was really weird!

The principle of Dou Qi was to absorb energy from heaven and earth and nourish one's body. When these energies were absorbed so much they could no longer be absorbed by one's body, they would be converted to Dou Qi and form inside one's body!

When Xue Ying was ten, his body was already even stronger than the best amongst normal people. In the five years that followed, he never stopped developing his body. He never stopped taking in the world's energy and thus never generated any Dou Qi.

"What on earth could the reason be?" "My body is ten times better than that of a normal person, so why is it still absorbing energy?" Xue Ying wondered, confused.

Even though Zong Ling and the others had a lot of experience and knowledge, they couldn't tell what had caused this either.

'Ping!'

The spear struck a snow-covered rock and rebounded and abruptly whooshed forward with a terrifyingly sharp whistling sound.

The deepest and tiniest parts of his body had suddenly started itching, breaking his concentration.

'Hm?' Xue Ying put away the spear. Every piece of bone and every fibre of muscle in his body was tingling, he could barely stand the itchiness even with his fortitude. This itchy feeling was followed by a burning sensation, as if all his

bones were being burnt to ashes. His skin became red and his skin became tougher, and a membrane began to form underneath his skin.

There was blood-red stream rising from Xue Ying's naked upper body. It formed a blurry shape, one that resembled a towering giant.

Xue Ying was entranced. He 'saw' a giant, barefoot, but wearing a hide skirt, raise its head and roar wildly on a desolate ground.

The scene faded with the red steam.

But inside Xue Ying's body, the transformation intensified.

'Ugh...'

Xue Ying could not bear it any more. He fell on his hands and knees as his burning hot skin melted the snow surrounding him.

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Book 1: Chapter 10 – Devouring Like a Wolf

A petite maid held a wooden basin full of clothes and walked quickly through the snow. Suddenly, she saw something confusing. A man was face down on ground with little snow around him.

"What happened?" The little maid walked over in wonder.

"It's master!" As she got closer, she recognized that the man kneeling there was the lord of Snow Eagle territory. His back was a little red and sent out hot air. Vapor floated around him. There was hardly any snow in the surrounding ten meter radius, they were completely melted. If some powerful knight or sorcerer saw this, one would be mind-blown.

However, this little maid was just an ordinary person. She would never understand what him using just the energy from his body to melt the ten meter area of nearby snow meant.

"Why did the surrounding snow melt? Is this Dou Qi?" The little maid thought, at the same time couldn't help but shouted, "Master, master, are you alright?"

She was kind of timid.

Dong Bo Xue Ying was often overwhelmed by sweat and hot air, and sometimes even collapsed from exhaustion, so the maid thought her master once again had Qi Gong deviation from spear training.

"I'm fine." Xue Ying's voice was a bit hoarse. He stood up slowly.

"I'm good."

Dong Bo Xue Ying swiveled and glanced at his maid, "Unusually great!"

The little maid was stiff and didn't dare say a word.

"Transmit my order. Prepare the kitchen. I want a whole magical beast baked and sent to me." Dong Bo Xue Ying said.

"A whole beast?" The maid stared at him.

It was common sense that a normal horse weighed from 700 to 1000 pounds. Like the Frost Pegasus, it weighed almost 2000 pounds. As for other stronger magical beasts, they usually weighed several thousand pounds or even more than 10000 pounds. Because demon beast meat contained many energies beneficial to training, it was Xue Ying's staple food, and was available to the castle knights as well.

That was why one or two magical beasts were always stored in the castle's freezer. But those one or two beasts supplied the entire castle and would normally last for days.

"Yes, an entire one. The last time I went there, I saw a level three beast and a level two beast. Fully roast the level three beast and send it to me." Xue Ying ordered.

"Got it." The maid tamely went to transmit his order.

Xue Ying watched the maid run away with the big basin in her hands. He smiled, grabbed his clothes and put them on. He looked like the same young and handsome man as before... but only he knew how powerful and terrifying his body had become!

"Let's see how high I can jump." Xue Ying looked at the grand main building in front of him which he lived in. The railings were seven meters above the ground. He was able to jump up to the railing, grab it and then swing himself over!

Hua!

He pushed off the ground hard and flew into the sky like a shadow, and didn't stop until he reached the top of the castle. Even Xue Ying was surprised. But nobody else noticed this scene due to the heavy snow.

"I can really jump this high? The main building is more than 20 meters tall. As I recall, although the wall of Water Rites Town is high, it is only 18 meters. I'm able to easily jump over Water Rites Town's wall?" Xue Ying was shocked. From this feat he could tell what his new rank was.

Xue Ying jumped down from the roof, then went to the dining room and waited for his roasted meat.

Because—

He was really very hungry. He had never been hungrier before. Although Xue Ying was excited about his level up, the hunger was driving him crazy; that's why he immediately ordered a beast roasted.

Xue Ying snagged some desserts from the plate and swallowed them in one gulp. His evolved stomach instantly absorbed the desserts. But they were far from enough to satisfy him.

"Master, master." A bearded servant ran towards Xue Ying and asked with his rough voice, "Master, you want an entire roasted magic beast, the rank 3 beast?"

"Yes!" Xue Ying glanced at him, "As quickly as possible! Bring it to me as soon as it's done."

"Got it, got it." The bearded servant was shocked. He executed the order without hesitation.

Usually when the master commanded someone to do something, the head cook wouldn't even dare to question him, but this time the command was simply unimaginable! A whole rank 3 magic beast! That was no less than 6000 kilograms of magic beast flesh! That amount of meat was worth an enormous amount of money! Furthermore, the command didn't come from the master's personal servant, but instead from a young laundry maid. It was because of this that the head cook came to double check with Xue Ying.

Otherwise, if the maid had been telling lies, then the maid would have been truly unlucky! The value of a rank 3 magic beast and the possible repercussions of wasting it made even the head cook tremble in fear.

'The master wants to roast a whole magic beast! Isn't that too much of a waste even for him?' The head cook secretly thought to himself, but he didn't dare to voice his concerns. How could he possibly question the master's command? All he needed to do was comply with the command!

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As Dong Bo Xue Ying waited, he had to endure the trembling throughout his whole body caused by his extreme hunger.

Finally, he could smell the fragrance of roasted meat.

Whoosh.

Dong Bo Xue Ying scuttled out of the dining hall and reached the railings in a flash. He looked down from the railings and saw a cart slowly moving forwards with a flock of male servants following beside it. Within the cart was precisely the two halves of the roasted magic beast that he had ordered! The 6000 kilogram magic beast had had its lungs taken out and had been drained of its watery blood. All of the servants were standing motionlessly. This was due to the amount of energy required to transport the roasted beast over. It truly was troublesome.

“Just a bit further and we’ll have delivered it to the master. Everyone, lets muster our strengths and work as one. Together we’ll be able to go up.” The male servants were discussing the easiest way to deliver the food that weighed over 5,000 kilograms to the second floor of the building.

Peng.

The ground suddenly shook. A youth dressed in black stood upon the cart before them.

“Master.” All of the sturdy male servants stared blankly at him before yelling respectfully.

“Alright then, hand over this magic beast. You can all go on with your businesses now.” Saying this, Dong Bo Xue Ying lifted the gigantic plate with the two halves of the roasted magic beast from within the cart.

The plate was even bigger than his own body! Dong Bo Xue Ying promptly began walking towards the dining hall.

The male servants just stood on the side lifelessly.

Gods?

He’s carrying it. He can carry this much and walk?

The beast weighed 6,000 kilograms. Even if it lost some weight while being

roasted, it still weighed over 5,000 kilograms. A group of strong men working together could only drag it to the second floor, yet he just carried it away like this? Just how strong could he be?

"Don't gossip to others." Xue Ying said, glancing downwards.

"Yes." The servants answered.

Dong Bo Xue Ying knew that the news would be spread out sooner or later. But it was not a big deal. Anyway, it was common for wealthy clans to do some wasteful things. The more wasteful, the more mightiness the clans would think they were showing

Without a stable financial situation, who could be wasteful?

As for lifting more a magic beast weighing more than 5,000 kilograms, that was nothing. It was only a matter of time before he would reveal his ability.

"Our master can lift more than 5,000 pounds of magic beast. He must be a Heaven Knight now, right?"

"Maybe. A fifteen-year-old Heaven knight. He will only turn sixteen after the New Year. How extraordinary."

"Hmph, you see how powerful our master is, but you haven't seen how crazy he is while training. The servants in the Training Field said that they could feel tougher just by watching!"

The servants murmured.

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"*Kuang dong!*" The big plate was laid on the dining table. It was so heavy that the table shook.

Ping~~~ Dong Bo Xue Ying closed the door of dining room immediately.

The servants thought that their master was just wasteful.

But in fact...

Dong Bo Xue Ying was really eager to eat!

"Let's eat." Dong Bo Xue Ying picked up the knife and cut out a five kilogram piece of meat. He ate it with a big gulp. Even the bones were chewed and

swallowed. His body was cheering and madly taking in the energy. The moment the food entered his stomach, it was already fully digested.

His body that was so hungry and short of energy kept digesting and absorbing energy.

Eat Eat Eat!

Dong Bo Xue Ying swallowed the food so fast one could see the food being gradually consumed. All of the golden roasted meat, and even the small bones, were gobbled down. He only left some big bones behind.

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"Xue Ying, Xue Ying, why are you so wasteful now?" The voice of Lion Man Tong San came with a hint of anger. Nobody in the castle except for Tong San dared to criticize him.

Hua~

Lion Man Tong San pushed the door open with anger. But in the next moment he was shocked. Only the big skeleton was left on the plate, and all the small bones and pieces of meat were gone.

Dong Bo Xue Ying cleaned his mouth and smiled, "Uncle Zong, as you can see, I didn't waste anything."

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Book 1: Chapter 11 – Great Strength

“You, you...” Lion Man Tong San looked at the large magic beast’s skeleton, and felt that it was unbelievable. “Xue Ying, did you cut off and hide the meat? Where did you hide it?”

Tong San searched every corner of the dining room. He even kneeled on the ground and checked under the table and cabinet.

“Uncle Tong, I did eat it all.” Xue Ying wanted to convince him.

“You really ate it? It weighed more than 5,000 kilograms. You are just this small and you ate it?” Tong San stared at Xue Ying, “How could I believe it? Even a knight cannot eat more than 5,000 kilograms of meat in one go. Let alone you.”

Dong Bo Xue Ying felt helpless.

This was the first biological leap he had experienced; every one of his cells was craving energy. That was why he was able to eat so much. Even if he wanted to, he would not be able to eat so much in the future.

“Uncle Tong, look.” Dong Bo Xue Ying picked up a silver plate near him and suddenly squeezed it hard twice. The plate was compressed into a metal ball.

“This...” Tong San stared dumbfounded.

Dong Bo Xue Ying took the metal ball into his right hand. He squeezed it again and silver liquid flowed out from gaps between his fingers.

After that, Xue Ying folded and rubbed his hands. A silver stick appeared!

[ED Kaizoku: haha see the magic]

“How did you do that?” Tong San couldn’t believe it. Both he and Zong Ling could not do that. If he pressed hard, he could crack the plate and reshape it into a ball. Squeezing the metal until it flowed like a liquid, or even reforming it into a

stick, was really terrifying.

"I said, I did eat all the meat." Dong Bo Xue Ying said, "Will you believe me now, Uncle Zong?"

"Sure, sure. I believe whatever you say. What on earth is going on? How did you suddenly become so powerful? This, this is simply... I cannot figure it out." Tong San was quite confused. Usually, one could not skip ranks. The order was from Human rank to Earth rank, from Earth rank to Heaven rank, and then from Heaven rank to Meteor rank.

"You don't have Dou Qi and you are not a Human Knight yet. How?" Tong San could hardly understand this.

"I am now!"

Dong Bo Xue Ying stood up, "Uncle Zong, wait for a moment."

As he said this, Dong Bo Xue Ying started practicing the fist technique in the spacious room. Each gesture and motion flowed like water. His body was filled with strength and flooded by energies from heaven and earth. An amazing power emerged in his muscles, a power called... Dou Qi!

In fact, after he ate all of the meat, his body had already started generating some Dou Qi.

"Gurgle gurgle gurgle." As Dong Bo Xue Ying practiced the 《Three Stages Flame Technique》, his body gathered more and more Dou Qi and imbued itself into his skin, muscles and bones. The mysterious power of the heavens and the earth began to unceasingly enter his body while his body continuously transformed due to the Dou Qi..... It was as if his body was a bottomless pit.

He kept practicing the Dou Qi technique over and over again.

In the beginning, Tong San was shocked and worried, but after some time passed, he was able to gradually calm down. However, four hours quickly passed by and he began to feel somewhat powerless.

"Why are you still practicing?"

"How long do you plan on practicing?" Tong San looked at Dong Bo Xue Ying in puzzlement.

It must be said that practicing a Dou Qi technique more doesn't necessarily mean greater gains! Before becoming a knight, only two or three practice sessions were needed a day as the body would be unable to absorb anymore. But after becoming a knight..... it still took a very long time for the Dou Qi to increase! There's a limit to the amount of Dou Qi one can absorb each day, therefore the number of practices is limited too. But Dong Bo Xue Ying had already been practicing for more than four hours, this is clearly abnormal!

"Hong long long~~~" Dong Bo Xue Ying felt all of the Dou Qi within his body bubbling in excitement. At last, he could no longer absorb any more of the power of the heavens and the earth.

[TL Ruze: Hong long is the sound of rumbling.]

"I never would have thought I would breakthrough so quickly and that I would become an Earth Knight the moment I broke through." Dong Bo Xue Ying secretly said to himself. "Of course it's only natural that my Dou Qi has reached the rank of an Earth Knight. My physical strength already far surpasses that of an Earth Knight."

According to the normal path.

When the body first produces a strand of Dou Qi, then they would become a Human Knight.

Afterwards, Dou Qi would begin appearing in their muscles and bones and gradually nourish them. The Dou Qi would grow more and more until it finally can be found throughout the muscles and bones, only then would they become an Earth Knight!

After the Dou Qi covers the whole body, it would begin condensing within the abdomen into a Qi Sea within the Dantian! This is a Heaven Knight!

Within the Dantian's Qi Sea, when Dou Qi condense into a liquid and started flowing would one become a Meteor Knight. After liquefying, a qualitative change would occur in the Dou Qi. It would no longer be fierce and hard, rather, it would become hard yet soft. By coupling strength with gentleness, they would be able to form a tenacious layer of Dou Qi on the surface of the body to protect themselves. This was the reason that Meteor Knights could simply ignore a countless barrage of arrows. While this Dou Qi layer has high defensive

capabilities, it can also be used to nourish the body and strengthen it.

If the liquid Dou Qi condenses even further, it would form a false Dan. This form of Dou Qi is even more profound as well as powerful. It's even so soft that it can enter the tender inner organs causing the body to transform once again! This is a Silver Moon Knight.

But a Legend Knight?

They must reach the realm of being One with the World! When that moment comes, the will be able to draw upon the power of the heavens and the earth! Only then would they truly be Legend Knights. A Legend Knight is completely different from a Silver Moon Knight. The gap is simply exceedingly astonishing. They can kill a Silver Moon Knight with a single simple movement! The representation of the very limits of mortals, ‘Legend Knights’. The very few of the most terrifying of the peak Legend Knights could even battle a Transcendent and survive.

They were the last step before becoming a Transcendent.

“My body’s muscles and bones are both perfect, due to my needless nourishment of it. It was due to this that I could immediately reach the rank of an Earth Knight.” Dong Bo Xue Ying said to himself. “The next step is to establish the Dou Qi Spring. I must slowly accumulate enough Dou Qi now.”

“Xue Ying, Xue Ying.” Tong San began yelling as soon as he saw that Xue Ying had stopped.

“Haha. Uncle Tong, come with me.” Dong Bo Xue Ying said with a smile before immediately exiting the dining hall and leaping down from the building. Tong San swiftly followed him and jumped down.

It was extremely fast.

Two figures arrived at the empty martial grounds.

“Xue Ying, why have you come to the martial grounds?” Tong San asked in bewilderment.

“Don’t be so anxious Uncle Tong.” Saying this, Dong Bo Xue Ying ran to the side and picked up the spear he usually used. This spear was weighed over 25

kilograms and could be considered the best spear within Snow Rock Mountain.

Dong Bo Xue Ying grasped the pike and fixed his attention on the refiner dummy in front of him.

Tong San held his breath and watched attentively off to the side. He understood that his nephew wanted to reveal his strength. He wanted to see what level of strength Xue Ying had reached when putting his spear techniques to use.

“Shua!”

The spear moved, becoming a mirage.

The afterimages of the spear collided with the refiner dummy, repeatedly issuing out a ‘*pu, pu, pu*’ sound.

In an instant, Dong Bo Xue Ying had already stopped his spear.

“So fast! Xue Ying, your spear technique is so fast now even I block it.” Tong San was stunned by the speed of Dong Bo Xue Ying’s spear technique, immediately after he looked at the refiner dummy, his eyes widen even more. Densely packed holes appeared on the body of the refiner dummy, the large numbers of holes formed three words- ‘Isn’t this amazing’!

“You’re able to pierce through its body?” Tong San asked with eyes wide with astonishment.

Anyone under the Star rank would absolutely be unable to harm this refiner dummy!

“Then I’ll let you see something even more amazing!” Dong Bo Xue Ying suddenly burst out the power within his body; there was even a faint red vapor surrounding him. A ferocious atmosphere erupted around him, terrifying Tong San. Dong Bo Xue Ying brandished his spear and struck the refiner dummy. The spear bent into a ridiculous curve and with a ‘*peng*’, the dummy trembled and cracked. *Peng!* With a second strike, the dummy immediately shattered with pieces of it flying in all four directions, leaving only the lower half of the dummy.

“*Peng!*” The spear struck the refiner dummy a third time in its foundation.

Pa!

The entire spear fractured. The lower body of the dummy broke into pieces.

Dong Bo Xue Ying stared at the broken spear in his hand, a spear that he has used for a long time. He never though his strength would have been able to break it.

“Brother I’m back!” Brother Qing Shi’s clear voice was heard.

Dong Bo Xue Ying lifted his head to look at the sky. It had turned dark.

“Uncle Tong, Qing Shi and Uncle Zong are back. Let’s go eat first. I’ll tell you and Uncle Zong everything after we eat.” Dong Bo Xue Ying said with a smile. If it had been anyone else who had come across this matter, perhaps they would still be baffled. Fortunately, he had read many books and there happened to be one book that had an extremely brief record of this.

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Book 1: Chapter 12 – The Primordial Era

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“Alright!” Tong San just had to bear with his curiosity. After dinner, he would be able to find out. He was patient enough to wait.

“Brother, I am back!”

Qing Shi and Zong Ling rode on the frost pegasus, leading the group of soldiers home and showing off their military might. The Water Rites Town was the whole country’s most unlawful town. In Water Rites Town, the Snow Eagle Territory’s Dong Bo Clan was one of the top ten clans. Therefore, whenever Qing Shi went to visit the Water Rites Town, there was a great amount of fanfare due to his dominant status.

Seeing his brother spending everyday happily, Dong Bo Xue Ying couldn’t help but also be very happy.

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After dinner, as Qing Shi had played the whole day, he was tired and quickly fell asleep. Dong Bo Xue Ying, Zong Ling and Tong San went to the study room.

“What are we doing in Xue Ying’s study room? Tong San, why do you have such an excited and impatient expression, what is going on?” Zong Ling said in confusion.

Dong Bo Xue Ying smiled and walked to the shelves to find a book he had read before.

“Let me tell you!”

Tong San took a deep breath. “Today, Xue Ying ordered the servants to roast the 5,000 kilogram rank 3 magic beast and then he ate it all by himself!”

Zong Ling’s eyes went wide.

[TL Miki note: Damn him, he didn’t call me to the party] [ED: Ikr. I’m hungry.]

Just one person ate 5,000 thousand kilograms of meat? Was he even human?
He should be a dragon instead!

"With his current strength, in one strike, he would be able to defeat us." Tong San continued to say, "A moment ago, the refined gold dummy in the martial grounds was destroyed by Xue Ying's spear after three hits, and Xue Ying's spear also could not handle his strength and broke!"

"What!?" Zong Ling was shocked.

Xue Ying's twenty five kilogram spear was also made by a Great Refiner. Even though it was not a ranked weapon, it should still have been qualified for a Heaven Knight to use. Moreover, the spear's barrel body is very good at strong power. Just how much force did he exert on the spear for it to break?

"How did this happen?" Zong Ling asked.

"I also want to know, but Xue Ying said that he would only tell us when we came together." Tong San and Zong Ling looked towards Xue Ying.

Dong Bo Xue Yin browsed the books on the shelf and soon found the book. He quickly turned the book page by page until he found the page he had previously read. He then used his finger to mark a part of the page and smiled as he handed the book to Zong Ling. "Uncle Zong and Uncle Tong, it's this biography. Please, if you take a look at that paragraph, you should be able to understand."

"Hmm?" Zong Ling curiously took it. Tong San also moved his head to have a look.

Zong Ling looked at the title of the book: << The Wood Cutter Knight>>

"It's him, the Wood Cutter Knight?" Zong Ling and Tong San were a little startled. Although they did not read many books, during their adventures they had heard many legendary stories. Amongst those stories, the Wood Cutter Knight story was very common. This Wood Cutter Knight was a knight that lived five thousand years ago. He was famous mainly due to his strength.

He was originally just a mountain village's wood cutter. However, after stepping onto the path of the knight, when he was at the Legend rank, he used only an axe to kill Transcendents! During the time when the Transcendents were alive, he was unequalled among them!

His titled name was “Wood Cutter”. The name was chosen by himself.

He was called that period’s “strongest Transcendent”. He was so strong that no Transcendent could resist his axe! It was that frightening.

“First take a look at this paragraph.” Dong Bo Xue Ying smiled. During his childhood, he had also revered the Wood Cutter Knight for a long time, as the knight’s powers were extremely domineering. Throughout his life, he loved to cut wood and even treated his enemies like wood. No matter if it was a huge dragon or an evil demon, he just cut them down!

“En.” Zong Ling looked at the paragraph along with Tong San.

“Yes, at that moment, the Wood Cutter Knight awakened the legendary Giant Axe bloodline that resided in his body. He explained in his writings that all of the human race’s bodies actually hold countless bloodlines.”

“During the birth of this world, the entire surface of this area, where this country is currently located, was actually empty. At that time, the world was very vile.”

“The face of the earth went through a long, gradual period of nurturing until finally gave birth to a group of formidable lifeforms. They were the primordial era’s first life forms! All of them held terrifying powers strong enough to move mountains and fill the oceans. They could carry huge mountains as they ran about. They would kill gigantic dragons and drank its blood and eat its meat. In front of them the dragon was really weak. Even the Gods of other planes did not dare to descend.”

“After those strong lifeforms continuously flourished, the human race was finally created! Thus, in the bodies of the entire human race lies those primordial life forms’ bloodlines.”

“And in the long years that followed, the Gods descended and left their descendants among the human race.”

“The human race continuously reproduced, so I’m afraid that any person’s lineage can be traced back thousands of years to the same bloodlines.”

“In every human race lies those primordial beings’ and the Gods’ bloodlines. Of course, only a faint part of each person’s blood is made up of this mixed

bloodline.”

“Direct descendants are more powerful. For example, it is said that after the emperor of the Dragon Mountain empire, ‘Heavenly Emperor Long Shan’, became a god, all of his sons, the legendary twelve princes, became Transcendent beings. This is because their father was an exceedingly powerful God! It was only due to their bloodline that they were able to become Transcendents.”

[TLC Ruze: Long Shan means Dragon Mountain. Dragon Mountain Empire was named after Emperor Long Shan.]

“Since time immemorial, from the primordial era to the ancient times... But now, we are all just ordinary mortals, as those strong beings’ bloodlines have become far too thin.”

“However, there are still occasions where the primordial bloodlines awaken. Some of these bloodlines could use giant axes, some could become godly archers, some could become experts at running, some could teleport, some could manipulate lightning, some could shape-shift, and some possessed a nearly immortal body....”

“However, according to the book, awakening the bloodline is an amazing feat. However, almost nobody succeeds after that, as it’s almost impossible to become a Transcendent. The reason why I respect the Wood Cutter Knight is because he regarded his own bloodline with tranquility, that he ultimately became the strongest Transcendent of that time period.”

“When the Wood Cutter Knight awakened his primordial Giant Axe bloodline, he met the most important woman of his life. The author wrote in detail about his life thereafter....”

In the whole thick diary, only that short paragraph was related to primordial bloodlines.

After that, it was about the Wood Cutter Knight’s legendary life.

“Primordial bloodline?” Zong Ling and Tong San looked at Dong Bo Xue Ying.

“Yes, it should be that I awakened my primordial bloodline.” Dong Bo Xue Ying said.

“Which bloodline?” Zong Ling asked curiously.

“Could it be the one that can teleport?” Tong San was excited. “Let me see you create lighting! Let me see you bring forth fire!”

“I don’t know how to.”

Dong Bo Xue Ying helplessly said.

There are many types of primordial bloodlines, after all, there was a whole group of primordial beings that the earth had first given birth to. My awakening was relatively ordinary.

“This book says that every primordial bloodline has some kind of specialty?” Zong Ling said.

“Actually, the unusual methods to utilize the powers are very harsh,” Dong Bo Xue Ying said. “My special power allows my strength to be doubled!”

“Doubled?” Zong Ling and Tong San’s hearts started to burn with excitement. They also wanted such special powers.

Which Knight would not wish for their strength to be doubled? Even if there was no teleportation or shape-shifting power, to be able to double one’s strength was still very useful.

“However, once I use my power, my physical strength will also be consumed quickly.” Dong Bo Xue Ying said, “Normally I can battle for an hour and remain tireless, but once I use my power, I will be completely drained of my strength in a short moment so my fighting time will be limited.”

“What is your current level of strength?” Zong Ling curiously asked.

“In ordinary battle, my strength should be at about the Meteor Knight rank!” Dong Bo Xue Ying said.

“Once you use your power and double your strength, then won’t you reach the power of a Silver Moon Knight?” Zong Ling and Tong San were elated.

“Although my power increases greatly, my speed won’t be able to compare to that of a Silver Moon Knight. Moreover, I can only remain in that state for a short period of time.” Dong Bo Xue Ying smiled.

“So it’s like that. Currently you are the strongest person in the whole Water Rites Town,” Zong Ling expectantly said. “Ha ha, it was as I said! Xue Ying, you are so diligent in your training and trained in your spear techniques for about ten years; for you to not generate Dou Qi is clearly very abnormal! You really did not reveal your power, but now you that you have, it’s so shocking!”

Dong Bo Xue Ying smiled.

Actually, after this awakening, Dong Bo Xue Ying had his own thoughts.

Every human had primordial bloodlines hidden within them, but after reproducing for so many years, their bloodlines were too thin now! Then why can some people still awaken?

Dong Bo Xue Ying did not have many examples to refer to, but from the “Wood Cutter Knight”, he could still figure out a point. The knight was a man who had always liked to chop firewood, and who, in the end, awakened the Huge Axe bloodline! Also, whenever he himself finished training in spear techniques till the very limits of his arm and fingers’ strengths, he would need to soak in medical baths to recover.

Maybe he awakened the power of his bloodline because he did his utmost every day!

In the end, Dong Bo Xue Ying did not know who the towering roaring giant he vaguely saw during his awakening was, so he just gave his primordial bloodline a simple name: “Power Bloodline”.

“This is just the beginning!” Dong Bo Xue Ying said, “Just like for an ordinary person’s body. When nourishing themselves with Dou Qi, they will unceasingly improve. While nourishing myself with Dou Qi, I can also feel my body continuously strengthening.”

“Ha ha ha....” Zong Ling and Tong San smiled.

Today they were very happy.

At the time when the originally young boy shouted his oath, they had only thought of it as a child’s dream. Nobody present at that time was convinced that Dong Bo Xue Ying could actually rescue his parents, as the task was just too difficult!

However, today, the two of them could finally see hope!

"That's right, after today, I will not need to soak in the medicinal bath." Dong Bo Xue Ying smiled and said, "Although my body is not quite immortal, my recovery ability is a lot stronger than that of the medicinal bath."

As he said that, Dong Bo Xue Ying took a paper cutter from the desk and cut a line on his palm. If it was under the effect of the medicinal bath, it would have taken a day to completely recover.

However, at that moment, the wound on his palm quickly healed, and in just a breath's time, his wound completely disappeared.

Actually, as long as one has a strong body, their recovery power would be shocking.

For example, after Silver Moon Knights have their bodies' internal organs transformed by liquid Dou Qi, they would have shocking recovery powers. By cleansing themselves with heavenly powers, Legend Knights can obtain almost immortal bodies, which are even more extreme than Dong Bo Xue Ying's body. Although it was said that a Legend Knight can die by mortal means, it was only theoretically possible.

After all, the price was just too high!

If an army was really sent out, a Legend Knight would escape, not even giving them a chance to be able to surround him.

To kill a Legend Knight, one normally must be at the same rank, or a Transcendent.

"That's right! There is still an important thing to do. After two days, I will prepare to visit the Water Rites Town." Dong Bo Xue Ying hurriedly said.

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Book 1: Chapter 13 – Going to Town

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“Go to Water Rites Town?” Zong Ling and Tong San said in excitement. It was rare to hear this from Dong Bo Xue Ying. This was because in the past Dong Bo Xue Ying was always very hardworking. It, it was rare for him to go even once a year.

“Xue Ying, are you going to buy some weapons?” Zong Ling suddenly asked.

Dong Bo Xue Ying showed a proud smile. “Uncle, I would have forgotten to do that if you hadn’t mentioned it, I really should get a new spear. The reason I’m going to Water Rites Town Is actually because of New Year. After the New Year,” Qing Shi is going to be 10 years old! He can’t keep playing this way, and earlier I promised him earlier that I would find him a magic teacher when he turned ten so that he could start learning.”

“Well, a magic teacher is pretty important.” Zong Ling and Tong San said seriously.

A mage needs knowledge and wisdom.

Without a good teacher, learning by oneself would make it difficult to become a knowledgeable and wise mage. Not to mention, advanced magic techniques involve the spirit. Being reckless might cause damage to your own spirit, and once that happens, it’s too late for regrets.

“All of Water Rites Town only has only one mage – Bai Yuan Zhi. “Said Dong Bo Xue Ying, “Bai Yuan Zhi is living in the town so I’m planning on asking him to accept my brother as his personal disciple.”

“A personal disciple?” questioned Zong Ling in worry. “I’m afraid this might be quite difficult.”

A mage’s teachings are the teachings of all aspects of knowledge and

thoughts.

The relationship between a mage and his personal disciple is one comparable to that of a parent and child. Because of this, powerful mages prefer to accept random disciples, nonchalantly telling their disciples that their results depends on how much effort they put in themselves. As for a ‘personal disciple’ who receives more careful guidance, a powerful mage can only take a few throughout his life. This is because even a powerful mage needs to spend time practicing on their own; taking too many ‘personal disciples’ would interfere with this.

“How would I know what might happen if I don’t try?” Dong Bo Xue Ying laughed.

.....

Two days later.

Since he was an expert who had almost reached the ‘spear master’ realm, even though his strength had risen drastically, but after adapting it for two days, Dong Bo Xue Ying had already grown accustomed to become familiar with it. He took his brother, as well as a hundred cavalrymen, and headed towards Water Rites Town

“It’s been a while since I last went to the town with my brother.” Qing Shi said excitedly.

Dong Bo Xue Ying rode on the frost pegasus while Qing Shi sat between Dong Bo Xue Ying’s arms in excitement.

As a rank 2 magic beast, the gallop of the frost pegasus was extremely smooth. Moreover, the current pace of the frost pegasus could barely even be considered a trot for it! After all, he had to let the cavalrymen in the back keep pace with them. If he allowed the frost pegasus to madly gallop.... he feared that it would vanish in the blink of an eye!

After a little more than a half an hour, a towering city came into sight.

The castle was only 50 kilometers away from the Water Rites Town!

When his parents chose to settle.... they chose a territory near the city! The

edges of Xue Ying's territory were all near the city.

"It's the Snow Eagle Territory's cavalry." Water Rites Town's lazy guards heard a rumble as they looked into the distance where the cavalry was headed towards them.

At the front were the Snow Eagle Territory's young lords; in Xue Ying's arms was his brother Qing Shi.

"I didn't expect that the young lord would visit the town."

"It's rare for him to come."

"His brother comes here often. I saw him several times last month."

The guards stood talking to each other at the opposite sides of the entrance as the cavalry entered the city.

It had been over 9000 years since the founding of the empire. Thus, the lowest level city guards such as these had long become lazy, and were only able to intimidate some small bandits. Some great lords were so ferocious that even the powerful bandits didn't dare to provoke them.

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"It's Snow Eagle Territory's young lords"

"Make a way."

"Make some room."

The townspeople were curious to see what was going on, so all of them made way. Because it was one of Water Rites Town's top ten families', and because it was one of the current lords who was personally traveling, so this was considered a big spectacle.

"The Xu Ming Store!" A huge store was very eye catching.

"It's here."

"lululu ~~~" Dong Bo Xue Ying stopped his horse and ordered, "Everyone is to wait for me outside."

"Yes, lord." The soldiers respectfully replied.

"Uncle, let's go in." Dong Bo Xue Ying gave the horse's reins to one of his men. He held his brother hands as they entered the store.

The inside of the store was said to be hundreds of square meters large, and have dozens of clerks and customers.

This was Water Rites Town's largest and best place to buy weapons.

"In the end, Water Rites Town is just a county level town, few people can buy the refiner weapons," Zong Ling laughed. "One rank 2 refiner weapon requires several tens of thousands of gold coins, and is worth as much as the entire Snow Eagle Territory. Just how many nobles in Water Rites Town can buy one? If you want to buy one, I'm afraid that you must go to a prefecture city. Even specialists will go to the provincial capital to buy one! So most of these aren't ranked. A rank 1 refiner weapon would be considered the peak here. Perhaps if there were any rank 2 refiner weapons in this shop, they would be considered treasures."

Dong Bo Xue Ying nodded slightly, the spear that was broken before was unfixable.

"So this is the legendary Snow Eagle Territory's Dong Bo Xue Ying, haha. I've heard of him before, but this is the first time I've seen him."

"Xue Ying, this is the owner of the store, Earl Quan Xu Ming." Zong Ling introduced.

"I'm here to see the Earl Quan." Dong Bo Xue Ying smiled.

You could count the number of powerful figures in Water Rites Town on your fingers, and Quan Xu Ming was one of them! This person was once a great merchant who had a large business outside, but he was unwilling to always be rushing about, so when the chance came he returned home. Afterwards, he bought some land and opened a store in the city. It was said that the store... had all kinds of rare treasures and weaponry and so on. Nevertheless, it was best in the entire Water Rites Town.

From the sheer number of treasures, one could see the power the store held.

"I trust you, so I'll call you my boy Xue Ying," The purple robed, middle aged man laughed, "My boy, what have you come to my shop for?"

"A spear," said Dong Bo Xue Ying.

"Show us your best spear," said Zong Ling

"Yes, the best, bring out your best," said the excited Qing Shi beside them.

"Haha..... So bold. However, my store is only a small store when all is said and done. I only have three spears that can be considered the very best here." The purple robed middle aged man humbly thought this within his heart after hearing their request. '*Generally, most people don't have enough strength to require a ranked refiner weapon, so it seems that this young lord is rather powerful! Perhaps he has even stepped into the realm of the Heaven Knights.*' He turned around and instructed, "Go get our best three spears for my boy Xue Ying to choose from! Xue Ying my boy, let us head inside first to sit down and leisurely talk."

By then, quite a few guests had noticed Dong Bo Xue Ying and started quietly talking about him.

Although Xue Ying very rarely entered the town, the town people still discussed about him very often. He had become the lord of a territory at eight years old. Reportedly, he practiced his spearmanship every single day as if he was possessed. It was also said that his parents were arrested, but others said that they were killed..... There were all kinds of rumors with some being more outrageous than others.

Within the room.

Tea and cake was served. Light chatting was heard.

Six maids, every two holding a weapon box, brought in a total of three ancient weapons.

"Open them all. Let my boy Xue Ying have a look." ordered the middle aged man clad in a purple robe.

Pun pun pun. All three weapon boxes were opened.

Dong Bo Xue Ying's eyes immediately lit up as he looked at the weapons.

Book 1: Chapter 14 – The Godly Spear, Flying Snow

The purple robed middle aged man saw Xue Ying secretly nod to himself. In fact, the townspeople of Water Rites had given Xue Ying a nickname: ‘Demon Spear.’ It meant that his spear training had already deviated! Actually, this nickname wasn’t that malicious, but it wasn’t praising him either! However, the purple robed man had experienced many things in his life and could clearly understand that the world was a vast place.....

True rulers are those who are strong: those unimaginable Legend Ranked existences and even those Transcendent beings.

However, the true path of cultivation is requires one to be very assiduous to succeed, but only through the true path can one even hope of becoming an existence of that rank!

As a result, he wasn’t willing to offend these extremely diligent individuals.

“Good spears.” Xue Ying said as his eyes swept over them. From the faint amount of Qi emitted by these spears, he could sense the spiritual nature of each spear. This was important because he would naturally begin to resonate with the spear after carrying it morning and night.

Three spears, each one divided into two parts. After all, the spears were simply too long to be stored in the box. Only by splitting them into two parts would they fit in the boxes. The very shortest a whole spear could be was two meters! It was simply too cumbersome.

“My boy Xue Ying. Let me introduce these spears to you. All three of these spears were personally purchased by me,” said the purple robed man.

“I’ll have bother Earl Quan to do so then.” Xue Ying said with a slight nod.

Xue Ying didn’t feel inclined to understand the ways of the world; his mind only thought about cultivation! So it was only natural that he would not be too rude.

"This black colored spear," Said the purple robed man as he pointed at the first spear from the left. "Is called 'Black Cloud' and is 3.2 meters long. It can be considered a best seller outside of the town and a lot of nobles wish to buy it. My boy Xue Ying, why don't you give it a try and see its advantages for yourself?"

"Oh." Xue Ying's brows creased slightly. The spear was too long so he didn't really like it.

He stepped forward and picked up the two parts before rapidly rotating them until they were jammed together.

"Hu."

With a single hand, he threw it!

With only a single hand, Xue Ying was able to throw a spear weighing no less than 50 kilograms perfectly straight! The spear flew into the distance, piercing through the air as if it was splitting it open! Off to the side, the two maids' complexions turned pale in fright.

The purple robed man was inwardly alarmed, '*What great strength! His spear technique is so formidable!*'

"It's flexible, too flexible." Xue Ying said as he shook his head. "This Black Cloud is too long. It has a thin neck, causing the spear's head to dance about. Although a true expert would want the spear's head to dance about, this movement must be completely controlled! This movement of the head can't be caused by the spear being too flexible."

"Naturally for those who aren't adept in spearmanship, they wouldn't be able to see the sudden thrust of a spear over three meters long and its dancing head. All of a sudden, they would have a hole in them. So for those lords who don't properly practice the spear, they would of course view this as a good weapon."

Xue Ying evaluated out loud.

At the age of 13 he had already reached the realm of 'One with the Spear', but now, he had already touched the realm of a Great Spear Master! Xue Ying was able to know the strengths and weaknesses of a spear after only testing it briefly.

This Black Cloud Spear was an excellent weapon for those weak in

spearmanship. It would even let their strength increase greatly.

But for those adept in spearmanship, they wouldn't even bother looking at it!

"So amazing, simply so amazing! Haha. I have met some true experts outside before and they too, didn't even bother to look at this silk trouser known as the Black Cloud Spear that all the nobles are so fond of." The purple robed man pointed to the dark violet spear on the other side. "This spear is called 'Amethyst Blood'". This is a true spear for experts. It's 2.5 meters long and it's thick enough for a hand to wrap completely around it. The tip is exceedingly sharp since it's a spear meant for killing. It's said that the dark violet color of this spear came from blood settling into it after countless slaughters."

"Your bragging sure is incredible." Xue Ying said as he picked up Amethyst Blood.

As soon as he held it, a faint fondness for it grew within his heart.

Then, he began brandishing it as he pleased.

Hu!

The spear struck outwards in a sweeping motion, filling the expansive room with a whistling gale. Immediately afterwards, he swung the pike around and thrust the spear out furiously in a flash!

Xue Ying raised his hands and moved his legs as he pleased in a way that spear experts absolutely could not do. The purple robed man's evaluation of him kept getting higher and higher!

"Its power is very gentle." Xue Ying said while giving a slight nod. "This spear doesn't have any weaknesses. With the assistance of the refiner formation, the tip is indeed sharp enough."

It was a good spear suitable for his use.

"I'll introduce the last spear to you." The purple robed man said as he pointed to the last spear.

Xue Ying looked at the spear. Just from appearances, this spear was the one he liked the most. The whole spear was colored silver, with the shaft having countless snowflakes engraved into it. He could faintly feel the spear's

sharpness.

"The other two spears were rank 1 refiner weapons. However, this one I had obtained by accident and when I had it appraised, it was actually a rank 2 refiner weapon." Said the purple robed man.

"Rank 2?" Startled, both Xue Ying and Zong Ling exclaimed.

There was actually a rank 2 refiner weapon in Water Rites?

"Its whole body is ice cold and its refiner called it 'Flying Snow'." Stated the purple robed man. "Its main advantage is seen when practicing spear techniques. A scene of a countless number of snowflakes fluttering in the wind will appear and confuse the enemy!"

"I'll test it out then." Xue Ying picked the two parts of the spear and assembled it before he began testing it.

The purple robed man was a little nervous.

Generally, each refiner weapon had its own advantages. For example, it's could be faster, sharper, possess fire and so on.

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As for this Flying Snow Spear, it only caused some snowflakes to appear and confuse the enemy. For a true expert, how could snowflakes possibly confuse them? They could easily distinguish the spear's point from among the snowflakes! It was only because of this that a rank 2 refiner weapon would appear here.

As for the weapon's origin.....

It was during the days when Earl Quan traded outside. He had met an old beggar who he felt was quite extraordinary. So he provided the beggar with food and drink for three years. At the end of those three years, the old beggar started up a furnace and refined a spear for him. He had said, "This is the Flying Snow Spear. It should be enough to repay you for the food and drink you have provided me." After repaying him, the old beggar left.

At that time, he had thought that this spear was an amazing godly weapon. After testing it, he discovered it truly was a rank 2 refiner weapon, but it didn't

have any amplification effects. Naturally it still exceeded the value of the food and drink he had provided.

Hu~Si~

Grasping onto the silver spear, Xue Ying tested ten moves before stopping. His face wore an expression of tranquility, yet his heart was stirred.

An excellent spear.

This was a truly excellent spear.

Even an expert at the realm of ‘One with the Spear’ would find it hard to understand the true value of the spear. However, Xue Ying had spent these last few years practicing his fist technique to the realm of ‘One with Strength’. It was only because of this that he was able to discover the profound mysteries of the spear.

But Xue Ying couldn’t speak of this! This was because he had to haggle for it! He truly didn’t have the money to buy a rank 2 refiner weapon.

“This spear’s not bad. It’s worthy of being called a rank 2 refiner weapon.” Xue Ying said as he looked towards the purple robed man. “But I feel that it doesn’t have any special qualities aside from the snowflake illusion. All refiner weapons have some special qualities. Some increase magic power, some are extremely sharp and so on. But this spear doesn’t have any of that; it only confuses the enemy. Don’t tell me that a true expert wouldn’t be able to distinguish between the snowflakes and the spear’s tip?”

“The reason it’s rated as a rank 2 refiner weapon is because it should be enough to bear a battle between Legend rankers.” Stated Xue Ying. “In regards to those of us with such feeble strength, it would be better to just get a rank 1 refiner weapon.”

A rank 1 refiner weapon would be fine for any battles below the Legend rank.

A close quarter’s battle between Legend ranks could frighten the heavens and move the earth. Most rank 1 refiner weapons would break under such circumstances! At the moment Xue Ying could explode his strength to the rank of a Silver Moon Knight and not too long in the future, he would definitely achieve the might of a Legend rank! If it was a rank 1 refiner weapon, he feared

he wouldn't be able to use it for too long. This was the reason he wanted to obtain Flying Snow.

Naturally, the most important thing was the profound mysteries contained within the spear.

"It's a rank 2 refiner weapon when all's said and done, and I can see that you really like it." Said the purple robed man.

"Give me a price then." Said Xue Ying.

"30,000 gold coins!" The purple robed man readily said.

Xue Ying smiled.

In fact, he felt helpless within his heart. This was because the Dong Bo Clan only had 15,000 gold coins left! Furthermore, this money was from Uncle Zong. Including their debts, they hadn't had any money since two years ago! This was because of the medicinal baths Xue Ying had been taking since he was 6 years old. He had bathed away all of the money!

It costs 5000 gold coins for a single year of medicinal baths! For 10 years of baths, it had costed them 50,000 gold coins! Originally the Dong Bo couple had thought that Xue Ying would become a knight at around 10 years old, and that he then wouldn't need any more medicinal baths. He would be able to use Dou Qi to both nourish and restore his body. Who would've thought that Xue Ying wouldn't break through until he was 16 years old!?

"Then what about the Amethyst Blood?" Xue Ying immediately turned his head towards the Amethyst Blood Spear.

"That one is only 5,000 gold coins." Said the purple robed man. "That one can't even compare with Flying Snow. Although Flying Snow doesn't possess an auxiliary effect, it's still a rank 2 refiner weapon."

'It seems a battle is the only way.' Xue Ying said. "The highest I can pay is 10,000 gold coins."

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Both sides continued haggling.

“18,000 gold coins! I can’t sell it for any lower.” Said the purple robed man. The reason why he was selling it for such a low price was because this spear was really mediocre and had nothing strange about it. Secondly, it was something the old beggar had given him in exchange for feeding him. Third of all, this spear has been met the hands of dozens of experts, but none of them had wished to buy it for such a high price. Previously, someone had wanted to buy it for 18,000 gold coins but he didn’t want to sell it then. But now that he had returned to Water Rites..... He couldn’t sell it for 18,000 gold coins even if he wanted to!

“Fine then.” Xue Ying didn’t want to continue haggling because he understood how precious this spear truly was. “But I can only pay 8000 gold coins right now! For the remaining 10,000..... I’ll pay it three months later!”

He really didn’t have the money!

“Selling on credit?” The purple robed man stared blankly at Xue Ying.

“I didn’t bring that much today. After all, I wouldn’t have thought that you would have a rank 2 refiner weapon.” Xue Ying said with indifference. Now that he had such an extraordinary strength, it wouldn’t be hard for him to earn ten or twenty thousand gold coins. Especially once he obtained the spear, it would be like a tiger that had grown wings!

“Alright. We’ve reached a deal then! Haha. I’m convinced of the Dong Bo Clan’s strength now. Let us write a certificate of debt first.” Said the purple robed man.

“Do you need collateral?” Xue Ying asked.

“No need.” The purple robed man was very brave; he still wished to befriend Xue Ying.

“Uncle Zong.” Xue Ying called.

From start to finish, Zong Ling hadn’t said a thing and simply followed Xue Ying’s decision. At that moment, Zong Ling took out big stack of gold notes and handed two of them over to the purple robed man.

Afterwards, Xue Ying wrote a certificate of debt worth 10,000 gold coins.

Soon after.... Flying Snow was in his possession!

'You obviously haven't encountered a Great Spear Master before, otherwise how could you possibly let this fall into my hands?' Xue Ying thought with a heart full excitement as he picked up the box containing the spear. He wasn't aware that in the whole Azure River County, there wasn't even a single Great Spear Master! Although there were many great weapon masters, there weren't many that trained with the spear. It was already considered amazing if they reached the state of 'One with the Spear'. But a Great Master?

It was simply too difficult!

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Book 1: Chapter 15 – The Demand of the Great Mage

Xue Ying picked up the weapon box containing the godly spear, Flying Snow and pushed the button on the side of the box. The two parts of the spear popped out from the top. Xue Ying nimbly took the two parts out of the box and then smoothly reinserted them until the box locked itself again.

“Brother’s so cool!” Qing Shi said, eyes shining.

“After you become a mage you will be even cooler!” said Xue Ying while looking at his brother with a smile.

“Haha, this weapon box is a bonus.” The purple robed middle aged man said with a smile. He was in a good mood after selling the goods that had stayed in stock for such a long time. “There are more mechanisms on the side of the box, so you can put rope or other materials inside of it when you’re out on an adventure.”

The box was very light and was able to hold many things.

It did not take long to store or take out heavy or long weapons either.

“This weapon box is a bonus?” Xue Ying smiled and asked, “How come the refiner didn’t make a box for the Flying Snow himself?”

Refiners generally made matching, elegantly decorated cases for the weapons they had made.

So why had the refiner not made a case for this weapon??

Xue Ying was very curious about the background of this spear.

The refiner certainly knew how valuable this spear was. Normally it would be extremely expensive, but Earl Quan had actually traded it for a measly 18,000 gold coins. This made Xue Ying even more curious about its background.

“Be at ease. I won’t cancel my purchase.” Xue Ying said.

“Ha...” The man in purple hesitated for a while, then said, “My boy Xue Ying, I won’t hide this from you. When I was in the merchanting business, before I

opened this shop, I met an old beggar. He ate at my place for free... I felt that he was not an ordinary man, so I didn't stop him. Three years later he made a spear, and said it was his payment for the food. After that, he left. I was very excited because this proved that he was indeed an extraordinary figure. When I sent the weapon away for several appraisals, the results all showed that it had a snowflake illusion effect, but few other auxiliary functions. Fortunately, it could resist a great amount of force, so it was appraised as a rank 2 refiner weapon."

Xue Ying slightly nodded.

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After buying his weapon, Xue Ying and the others went to visit the mage Bai Yuan Zhi.

"The mage's house is located at the end of the alley." Zong Ling said as he pointed at a narrow alley in front of them.

"Everyone, dismount from your horses and wait here. Uncle Zong, Pebble, let's go." Xue Ying said.

Xue Ying grabbed Qing Shi's hand and entered the ancient alley.

"I never would have thought that Bai Yuan Zhi lived in such a remote place, I expected something more refined." Xue Ying said.

"The atmosphere in noble areas can be quite pretentious. Here he can more easily focus on training and studying."

They went to the end of the alley.

At the end of the alley was an enormous mansion. Xue Ying stepped forward and knocked on the closed door.

"Shua." A short-haired young boy opened the door and asked, "Who are you here for?"

"Snow Eagle Territory's Dong Bo Xue Ying has come to visit the great mage." Xue Ying said.

"You're the spear demon?" The short-haired youth exclaimed before quickly covering his mouth.

Voices resounded from within the mansion. “Junior fellow apprentice, who is it?”

“Our teacher is doing closed door studying right now, we wouldn’t dare interrupt him. I’m afraid you’ll have to wait for an hour, Baron Dong Bo,” The young boy explained. “I will inform you when our teacher comes out. I cannot let you in now.”

“Fine, I’m not in a hurry.” Xue Ying said.

He was very patient.

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An hour later.

Bai Yuan Zhi was wearing a loose white gown. As he was over ninety years old this year, his skin was a little creased, and his long black beard reached down to his stomach.. He was surprised that this young man with a weapon box on his back actually had Qi that was far too sharp to have come from a normal spear expert.

“Great mage.” Xue Ying said humbly.

“What’s the matter. Get to it, I’m busy.” Bai Yuan Zhi said bluntly.

“The great mage is very direct. I’ll just say it then,” Xue Ying said. “My little brother will be ten years old after the New Year and he has a very high talent for magic. I really hope you will be willing to act as his teacher.”

“It’s easy to accept another disciple, as long as some conditions are met.” Bai Yuan Zhi said absentmindedly.

“No.”

Xue Ying shook his head, “I wish for my brother to be your personal student and be taught directly by you!”

“Taught by me?” Bai Yuan Zhi frowned, “I’m over ninety, but that is not considered old amongst mages of the Star rank! I still want to go further as a mage, so I don’t want to waste too much energy in teaching. I have only taught one student personally up until now. You want your brother to be taught by me... That isn’t impossible, but I have two requirements. I will teach your brother

as long as you satisfy either one.”

Xue Ying said, “Please tell me.”

“I’m in dire need of a specific magic beast material – the heart of Silver Moon!” Bai Yuan Zhi said excitedly, his eyes shining, “It’s the heart of a rank 4 magic beast, the Silver Moon Wolf King! It must be freshly obtained since it can only be preserved for three days.”

“What’s the other requirement?” Xue Ying asked.

The heart of a Silver Moon Wolf King. And it must be fresh?

This requirement was too harsh.

“Being a mage is expensive,” Bai Yuan Zhi exclaimed. “I need money to support my research, but it’s not easy to make money. I’m willing to accept your brother if you pay me 50,000 gold coins!”

Only a couple nobles across all of Water Rites Town could afford to pay 50,000 gold coins, and even then, only by selling their lands.

But territory was the nobility’s foundation, which meant even fewer people had 50,000 gold coins available.

“Fine, I understand.” Xue Ying stood up.

Bai Zhi Yuan sighed.

He knew his demands were unreasonable.

“I will get you a heart of Silver Moon or 50,000 gold coins in one month.” Xue Ying said.

Bai Yuan Zhi became dazed for a moment.

He actually agreed?

Bai Yuan Zhi couldn’t help but get excited.

“Then I’ll wait for you here.” Bai Yuan Zhi stood up and started acting more politely. His first student was the child his best friend had left behind. If some requirement of his wasn’t satisfied, he would never waste his time on teaching. But his requirements were so demanding that before Xue Ying, nobody had ever agreed!

“Goodbye. Great Mage doesn’t need to see us off.”

Xue Ying stood up and left.

Bai Yuan Zhi stood near the window and looked down at the yard. Xue Ying left the mansion, holding his brother’s hand. The silver haired Six-Armed Serpent Demon accompanied him at his side.

“It seems that the young lord is not an ordinary man.” Bai Yuan Zhi smiled.

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“Brother, how was it?” Qing Shi asked hopefully.

“You’ll know the result after the New Year.” Xue Ying smiled, “Be at ease, Qing Shi. The great mage will accept you as his student. Just wait ‘til the new year.”

However, Xue Ying was making a plan in his heart.

I need to get the heart of a Silver Moon or 50,000 gold coins in one month...

‘The time limit isn’t very tight. There shouldn’t be any problems, but I’d rather tell Qing Shi after everything is settled. It wouldn’t do to talk big now.’

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Book 1: Chapter 16 – Mountain Range of Desolation

Night.

Snow Eagle Territory, Snow Rock Castle, study room.

Dong Bo Xue Ying was sitting at his desk, Zong Ling and Tong San seated close by.

“Xue Ying, why did you call for us?” Tong San asked, a little puzzled.

“I went to visit the great mage today. He agreed to accept Qing Shi as his personal student, but mentioned two requirements: we must bring him the Silver Moon Wolf King’s heart or 50,000 gold coins. If we satisfy either requirement, he will accept Qing Shi.” Xue Ying said.

“50,000 gold coins?” Tong San scowled. “He is really black hearted., Your parents, Uncle Zong and I risked our lives numerous times, but only obtained few scraps of treasure. If it weren’t for that one big windfall after your mother got pregnant, how could your father possibly have bought the title of Earl and the Snow Eagle Territory? And this great mage dares to just ask for 50,000 gold coins as if it is nothing?”

This amount was truly excessive. Even a Meteor Knight could generally only afford to pay this amount by selling all of his worldly possessions.

Adventurers often visited dangerous places, so the death rate was extremely high. Xue Ying’s parents had the good fortune to survive, and they even managed to buy a noble title and the lands that went with it! The reason that the other nobles in Water Rites Town never dared to plot against the Snow Eagle Territory, despite the possible profits, was that Xue Ying’s parents were adventurers; no adventurer feared death, and all of them were extremely cruel.

“Getting the wolf king’s heart is even more difficult .” Zong Ling said with a frown. “If it was merely a rank four Silver Moon Wolf King, with Xue Ying’s

current strength, he could probably take it down if we assisted him.. However, the wolf king leads a big pack of weaker wolves... Their group attacks are far more frightening than the attacks of the king on its own!

The wolf king wasn't very formidable if fought alone, but its strength lay in the fact that a gigantic pack of wolves followed its every command!

Even though the Silver Moon Wolf King was only a rank four magic beast, its corpse was no less valuable than that of a rank five magic beast!

"I'm preparing to go to the Mountain Range of Desolation." Xue Ying said.

"No—"

"It's way too dangerous!"

Tong San and Zong Ling shouted in unison, alarmed by his words..

What was the Mountain Range of Desolation?

It was the largest mountain range in the world, and connected four provinces! It housed numerous magic beasts and even some transcendency existences. Even after generations and generations of trying, the whole human empire still failed to completely erase this big threat. Additionally, the main defense army was placed at the surroundings of the magic beast mountains! Its troops often slaughtered large scale low rank beasts at the edge of the mountains, so large scale low rank beasts could be sold in markets.

As a result, magic beasts from the first to third ranks were relatively cheap, but from ranks 4 and higher, prices would begin rising exponentially! This was because rank 4 magical beasts couldn't be killed by ordinary armies. Only the elite of the elites could kill them.

"Even if a large scale army was dispatched, the furthest they would get would be just the outer 1,500 kilometer perimeter of the mountains." Zong Ling continued to say. "Even Silver Moon Knights and Legend Knights are unwilling to enter the Mountain Range of Desolation. There isn't much to be gained from the entering the mountains, as the deeper you go, the more likely it is that you could meet frightening magical beasts at any time!"

"That's right Xue Ying." Tong San interjected. "In our past adventures, we didn't even think about entering the Mountain Range of Desolation! We also wanted to kill a rank 4 magical beast just like you, but you might not be so coincidentally lucky as to just encounter rank 4 magical beast; you may even encounter rank 5 or 6 magical beasts! You'll lose your life for sure if that happens!"

They were both very anxious

The Mountain Range of Desolation?

It was the ultimate nest of the greatest enemies of the entire human race, 'magical beasts'! To enter it would really be to gamble on one's life!

"You two didn't let me finish." Xue Ying replied with a smile. "I intend to enter the Mountain Range of Desolation, but only the outer 1,500 kilometers perimeter of the mountain range. Hunting magical beasts is merely secondary; my main purpose is to go hunt the Bent Blade Union!"

"Bent Blade Union?" Zong Ling and Tong San both opened their eyes in surprise.

Because the army regularly wiped out magical beasts in the perimeter, the magical beasts were already pushed back. Generally, only a mass of low ranked magical beasts would be left. Every time they were to be wiped out, it was actually a struggle between the army and the beasts, as there was always a never ending flood of low ranked magical beasts.. They would just emerge in greater numbers from the depths of the Mountain Range of Desolation every single time they were being wiped out.

Those 1,500 kilometers were the graves of many fallen soldiers, but they also served to temper the soldiers into formidable experts.

"Bent Blade Union? Those bandits are also hiding in the Mountain Range of Desolation, but they don't dare to venture any deeper than the perimeter." Zong Ling lightly nodded. "Moreover, the Head of the Bent Blade Union is a Meteor Knight. He often greedily plunders, so the number of treasures he's hoarded shouldn't be small. I'm afraid that the more treasures there are in the bandit's nest, the harder it will be to attack them."

"The enemy is out in the open while i am invisible. Uncle Zong, how does my strength compare compare with Ge Bin's?" Xue Ying questioned.

"You are much more powerful than him. I would be able to stand my ground for only a while if we fought, but if it was you was to fight with me,... with your full strength, even I wouldn't be able to hold my ground." Zong Ling said with a bitter laugh.

Normally, Xue Ying had strength that reached that of the peak of a Meteor Knights'.

When he used his burst power, his strength would rise to the realm of a Silver Moon Knight!

His spear technique was approaching the realm of a Great Master, and the DouQi circulations were passed on by the 'Mysterious Ice Knight' Gu Yuan Han!

"Your only weak point is that you've seen too little blood." Zong Ling reasoned. "Although you've executed all of the criminals within Snow Eagle Territory, you still haven't experienced enough life or death battles. When you spar with us, it is just sparring after all."

"I know, which is why I'm going to the Mountain Range of Desolation in search of the Bent Blade Union's hideout. During my search, I will definitely encounter many magical beasts. This will allow me to temper myself greatly." Xue Ying said.

"It won't be easy to find the Bent Blade Union's hideout."

Zong Ling felt uneasy. "You'll definitely encounter many magical beasts during this task... There's even a small chance that you might encounter a formidable magical beast."

Although it was the outer 1500km perimeter, those who are insanely powerful-for example a Transcendent! or a rank 6 magical beast would hardly ever appear. However a rank 5 or 4 magical beast... Once in awhile one would definitely appear. The magical beasts would know that they would not stand a chance against the army and escape whenever the army tries to wipe them out. But if it was Xue Ying who went to adventure in the mountain range, the powerful magical beasts would be able to ambush and kill him!

"My luck shouldn't be that bad." Xue Ying said. "Furthermore, my spear

technique is rather good for defense. It should be able to save my life.”

“Moreover, if I want to earn the 50,000 gold coins..... how else will I earn it if I don’t head to the Mountain Range of Desolation?” Dong Bo Xue Ying said as he shook his head.

If I don’t want any risk?

If a Meteor Knight became a high ranking bodyguard for rich families, he is very safe. However, one’s annual salary was also only about three to five thousand gold coins. If he wanted to get ahold of several tens of thousands of gold coins? Then he definitely had to take great risks.

“Fine then.” Said Zong Ling. “I’ll go with you. At the very least, I’ve been to the perimeter many times.”

“You’ve been there before Uncle Zong?” Xue Ying asked, his eyes wide in astonishment.

“En. After your parents bought Snow Eagle Territory, I went to the outer area of the Mountain Range of Desolation to temper to cultivate myself.” As a Serpentman royalty, Zong Ling possessed his own pride. He was very harsh on himself, and he always wanted to break through from the Heaven rank into the Meteor rank.

“When you go to the Mountain Range of Desolation, you must listen to your Uncle Zong, and don’t be careless.” Instructed Tong San.

.....

After five days of preparations, Xue Ying and Zong Ling brought 100 soldiers and set off in the morning.

The castle’s drawbridge had already been lowered.

“Big brother, come home quickly.” Qing Shi yelled from the hilltop while Tong San stood by his side.

“Qing Shi, don’t worry. Just stay home and obediently listen to what Uncle Tong says.” Xue Ying yelled back from the distance.

“I know already.”

Qing Shi heavily nodded his head, but within his heart he was reluctant to part with Xue Ying.

Ever since he was young, he had never separated from his older brother for too long. This time, his brother had to go out for at least ten days and up to half a month!

However, he didn't know that this time Xue Ying's outing was for the sake of obtaining his 'tuition fee'.

Xue Ying and his cavalry division were very relaxed during their journey. When night fell, they were already only about 50 kilometers outside the edge of the Mountain Range of Desolation.

The cavalrymen began pitching camp.

They started hanging pots to cook.

"Old Yang."

Xue Ying and Zong Ling were currently with a person whose face was covered in a huge beard. This person was called Yang Cheng. He was an Earth Knight loyal to the Dong Bo Clan as well as the captain of this troop of a hundred men.

Zong Ling said, "Tomorrow morning, lord and I will be entering the mountain range. I'll leave this camp to you."

"Master Zong Ling, Lord, you can leave it to me without any worries. I can definitely handle this small matter to your satisfaction, but my lords, you must be careful." Yang Cheng worriedly said. "When I was in the army, although the army wiped out the beasts in the outer areas, it was an entire army that was dispatched. No one ever went anywhere by themselves. Moreover, magical beasts that could hide the heavens and cover the earth would fearlessly rush forth and kill the enemy... Of the ten brothers who joined the army with me, only three or four safely retired. All of the others perished in the Mountain Range of Desolation."

Xue Ying nodded.

The Mountain Range of Desolation..... It truly was a forbidden land. Only the army and exiled bandits dared to enter its outer areas. Only a pitiful few dared

venture any deeper!

.....

During the morning of the next day, the sun started to rise.

While carrying the weapon box, Xue Ying quietly entered the Mountain Range of Desolation with Zong Ling. It was impossible to ride horses within the Mountain Range of Desolation, because even slight noises from the horses would attract frightening magical beasts.

"My lord, you must be careful!" Captain Yang Cheng and all of the other soldiers anxiously watched the distant figures of the black clothed youth and the silver haired serpent man leave. They continued to watch until the two figures disappeared into the forest of the Mountain Range of Desolation.

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#abstract #TL;DR: LXY and drama chefs travel to beat bandits for money yay!

Book 1: Chapter 17 – Days within the Mountain Range

Deep in the mountains, a clearing, the entire forest was silent, the trees were so dense that not even a patch of sunlight could reach the ground. It was damp and gloomy and much of the ground was still covered in snow.

A silver haired serpentman and a black clothed young man held their weapons, extremely cautious.

“Uncle Zong, it has been almost an hour since we entered, yet we haven’t even met a single magical beast!”

“Sigh you...” Zong Ling shook his head helplessly, his nephew might seem mature but he still had some temperament of a teen. He whispered, “We have just entered the mountain, we are only in the most outer part of the outer perimeter. Naturally, to encounter a magical beast here would be very rare. But the deeper we proceed, the easier it will be to encounter one! By that time the only way to survive will be by depending on your strength.”

“En.”

Dong Bo Xue Ying nodded lightly.

“Sha~~~”

Dong Bo Xue Ying’s ears moved as he heard a faint sound. He immediately stopped Zong Lin who was walking beside him by waving his hand. Zong Ling’s heart tightened, although he hadn’t heard the sound himself, he knew that Dong Bo Xue Ying’s hearing had become extremely sharp after awakening his primordial blood.

“It’s there!” Dong Bo Xue Ying stared at the front left.

Zong Ling also stared at that direction.

Rustling noises could be heard from a distant bramble as a figure with four thin black hoofs slowly appeared. Its appearance was quite similar to a wolf’s but it

was one fold smaller. It's body was covered with thin black, densely packed scales. A pair of ice-cold dark pupils looked at the two humans calmly.

"Black-Scaled Jackal?" Both Dong Bo Xue Ying and Zong Ling's hearts tightened. They had met a troublesome magical beast right after entering the Mountain Range of Desolation.

The Black-Scaled Jackal was a magical beast of the third rank.

Black Scaled Jackals were extremely calm but vicious creatures. They preferred to attack in groups and their claws and teeth were covered in acute poison.

Why is it rank 3? Each individual's strength represented that of a Heaven Rank Knight's! They existed in small groups, this large group of Black-Scaled Jackals in front which walked out of the brambles were no less than thirty five. Even a rank 4 magical beast by itself would be torn to shreds.

"This is troublesome." Zong Ling was somewhat nervous, "Xue Ying, you must be careful."

"En, Zong Ling uncle, protect yourself, leave them to me."

Dong Bo Xue Ying took a deep breath, his breathing became stabler and stronger, he stared at this group of Black-Scaled Jackals before his eyes.

There were so many Black-Scaled Jackals. They naturally dispersed, forming into the shape of a fan and surrounded Dong Bo Xue Ying and Zong Ling. Being stared at the same time by so many pairs of dark red eyes..... Dong Bo Xue Ying's heart slightly tightened! His willpower was amazing, spear techniques were very high, but it was his first time facing such formidable opponents.

"Roar~~~" Gloomy and unpleasant voice came from the Black Scaled Jackals at the very back.

Shou shou shou!!!

All the Black Scaled Jackals instantly leaped towards and attacked from all directions, being attacked by so many Heaven Ranked Knights at all sides at the same time, even a Meteor knight wouldn't be able to withstand it.

"Die!" Dong Bo Xue Ying's spear moved.

Shiu!

His spear flashed like lightning.

The instant the spear thrust forward, a countless number of snowflakes appeared, creating an incomparably beautiful scene.

The Black Scaled Jackal that suffered the attack immediately brandished its sharp claws to block the spear, *chi~~~* The split second the head of the spear was stopped, the entire spear abruptly spun, the torque split opened the sharp claw, *pu chi!* The tip of the spear stabbed into mandible of this Black-Scaled Jackal, and ran through it's back of its head. This rank 3 magical beast, the Black Scaled Jackal's body twitched a little and there was no response again.

The instant it was killed, Xue Ying rapidly withdrew his spear, and like lightning, stabbed again!

Withdrawing and stabbing, it was like a viper spitting it's tongue.

Pu!

Another Black Scaled Jackal was killed on the spot.

These Black-Scaled Jackals were all experts of close quarters fight, but Dong Bo Xue Ying's spear technique that was tempered under ten years of hardship and madness was truly too formidable.

“Roar roar roar~~~” A cacophony of muffled roars resounded from the Black Scaled Jackals as they continued besieging them without slowing down at all.

Within that short period of time, Xue Ying had only been able to kill three Black Scaled Jackals. Suddenly, eight Black Scaled Jackals simultaneously threw themselves at him!

“Get lost!”

His spear was like shadow, rapidly whipping and striking.

Just like the long days in the past when Xue Ying thrashed the refiner dummy, now he beat out four jackals with only one wave of his spear. And another four jackals were repulsed by his reverse sweep! Xue Ying had the absolute advantage in strength, but one man could hardly win against a group. The true threat of a Black Scaled Jackal pack was in their endless and fearless attacks.

"Xue Ying, hurry, hurry. Just run if you cannot block them." Zong Ling entwined his tail high around a nearby tree. His speed and flexibility protected his life when he entered the Mountain Range of Desolation before.

"I know."

Xue Ying's attention was highly focused.

Even though he was an expert at spear techniques, he was still affected by the pressure of being in a life or death situation. Besides, the bones and scales of the jackals were very hard. It took time to pierce and pull out, thus slowing his spear down..

"I have to move in order to avoid their siege." Xue Ying started using the experience from his usual training. In the castle, he often let a big group of soldiers besiege him. Xue Ying fought them with his spear techniques by moving nimbly about, dodging and weaving. Of course, they were all unarmed in matches.

Hu, hu.....

Xue Ying gradually mastered it. He would occasionally make some small movements which would reduce the number of jackals he had to face. So the jackal pack lost their target! Allowing him face only three jackals at a time!

"*Pu, pu, pu.*" The snow was flying, the blood was splashing. One after another, the jackals were falling down.

"Peng, peng."

Xue Ying's actions were becoming more and more natural and fluent. He primed the spear with strong power and whipped the Black Scaled Jackal with it. The jackal was twitching, its body was weirdly twisted, and its bones were broken into many pieces.

Standing high in a tree, Zong Ling looked down at the ground. His face was beaming.

"He adapts to this faster than I thought. He can bring out all of his strength in this battle of life and death." Zong Ling nodded, "He might be fully adjusted after two or three days."

“Hou!” A short panicked roar ran out from the pack of Black Scaled Jackals. The remaining jackals immediately fled in different directions.

Xue Ying stopped after he killed two more beasts.

“Hu, hu.”

Xue Ying relaxed now. His breathing became heavy, and his blood circulated faster.

“How was it?” Zong Ling jumped down from high up.

“It was really different.” Xue Ying nodded and said, “Three years ago, when I fought with the territory’s prisoner, I felt this tension as well. But that was a one on one battle! I have gained some inspiration into my spear techniques from this group battle.”

Expert of spear technique, merely signified a high level of achievement in spear techniques.

However, in a real combat, would they know how to link together attacking, defending and their foot technique? These were all combat experiences!

“In a battle of life and death, blood boils within the body and strength rushes forth. The control needed over the whole body is even more fine!” Xue Ying said.

“This is the creature’s instinct under the threat of death!”

“The breakthrough in my spear technique might come earlier than I thought.” From the deepest abyss of Xue Ying’s heart, his blood had been ignited. Ten years of hard practice had given him amazing skill... Isn’t it the best place to display his skill in the Ruined Mountain?

“Let’s go. There is a heavy smell of blood here. More beasts will come here.” Zong Ling urged them.

“Hmm.” Xue Ying nodded.

They didn’t care about the rank 3 beasts’ body. Although they carried some value, how much could they possibly carry with them? They weren’t worth the effort! As for the Xue Ying’s storage talisman, he feared that it could only store one Black Scale Jackal!

.....

Within the Mountain Range of Desolation, Xue Ying was like a dragon that had entered the sea. He was unceasingly accumulating combat experience as well as improving his spear technique.

Every single night, they would immediately return to their camp!

One of them was noble of the serpent clan and the other had awakened his primordial bloodline. They ran so fast that they could maintain a speed of 30 miles per hour when they were returning, even if it was in the Mountain Range of Desolation! Although it took a long time when they were searching, it wouldn't take long for them to return.

They had to stay in the camp during the nights, after all they needed to have a proper rest. It would be too exhausting for them to spend the night in the mountains.

.....

Time passed by day by day..

Xue Ying's progress surprised Zong Ling. He could see Xue Ying becoming more and more experienced. From each battle, Xue Ying was slowly perfecting himself.

"Since childhood, he has understood how to reflect and conclude and from each battle he has made a conclusion!. It's not surprising that his spear technique is so powerful!" Zong Ling murmured. He always felt Xue Ying was very intelligent.

He thought himself clever as well.

Including him, many people understood the importance of learning from the past. But Xue Ying had an unique way of thinking. So his efficiency was even higher! For example, an ordinary child could only remember the wonderful stories of Transcendent Knights in biographical novels. But Xue Ying was able to discover the nature of growth of rising Transcendent knights.

For example, 90 percent of people had not attended to academy.

Xue Ying was inspired by few words in the biographical novels that Transcendent Knights paid attention to their foundations. Thus he emphasized

on training the foundations of his spear technique to an exaggerating extent.

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Book 1: Chapter 18 – Ambush

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On a mountain top within Mountain Range of Desolation, Xue Ying and Zong Ling squatted and looked into the distance.

“Uncle Zong.” Xue Ying asked, “It’s been 12 days since we started searching the Mountain Range of Desolation. But we still haven’t found any traces of the Bent Blade Union.”

“Every time the Bent Blade Union fled into Mountain Range of Desolation, they appeared around this zone. According to the information collected over the past few years, the area we outlined shouldn’t be wrong.”

Their main goal for this adventure in the Mountain Range of Desolation was to hunt for the Bent Blade Union!

The Bend Blade Union had scoured the Water Rites town for a very long time; every now and then people would see them do evil things or flee, so they knew approximately where the Union was.

They also had to investigate any camps they had outside their base.

The area they chose had the camp at its center and penetrated 250 kilometers into the mountain range!

They believed the Bent Blade Union was within this area!

“The bandits of the Bent Blade Union often come and go. There must be a relatively safe path for them! However, it’s the Mountain Range of Desolation. Magic beasts might show up at any time, so they probably don’t go very deep into the mountains. Otherwise it would take about 15 hours for a round trip. Their pace is not much faster than ours. Many of them are not even knights.” Zong Ling said, “Let’s take our time, we will find them eventually.”

“En.”

A range of 250 kilometers did not seem like a big area, but it was still difficult

for two people to search.

Anyway, the base of the Bent Blade Union had to be some secret place.

.....

Xue Ying and Zong Ling kept searching carefully. They occasionally encountered magic beasts, but because of his bursts of power which rivaled that of a Silver Moon Knight's and his powerful spear technique, Xue Ying could hold them back. Anyways, there were rarely magic beasts that exceeded rank three in the periphery.

"Huhuhu~~~"

In the dark mountains, snow wouldn't melt for thousands of years and a chill filled the air.

Xue Ying and Zong Ling quietly searched for traces of the Bent Blade Union.

"En?" Xue Ying's ears twitched before he said in a low voice, "Uncle Zong, let's go there and have a look." as he pointed at a distant highland.

"What did you find?" Zong Ling asked as he quietly walked in that direction with Xue Ying.

"You'll know when you see it."

Xue Ying carefully climbed up to the highland.

Zong Ling followed him. They hid their bodies behind the highland and looked into the distance.

There was a big beautiful lake which resembled jade. A large group gathered around the lake, splintering off into smaller groups of twos or threes. They were all either drinking or resting on the grass. At first glance it seemed that the group had about two or even three hundred wolves! The wolves were much larger than the Black-Scaled-Jackals. Each wolf had smooth white fur that even rivalled that of a Frost Pegasus.

"The Silver Moon Wolf pack!" Zong Ling gulped, his face a little pale.

"And the Wolf King!" Xue Ying looked at the wolf farthest away. The largest wolf on the lakeside was the Wolf King. About ten relatively larger wolves

surrounded their king.

"I never thought I'd really find the Silver Moon Wolf King." Xue Ying smiled, but his face was bitter.

"Let's go. There is no chance for us to win." Zong Ling shaked his head.

Xue Ying stared at the wolf.

That's right.

Not even a bit of a chance!

Even as a rank 3 magical beast, the Silver Moon Wolf was still much larger than a Black Scaled Jackal! The wolf had a strong impact force as well; when a 4000 kg wolf ran, its impact force could exceed 10,000 kg! Xue Ying could defeat five jackals with one single swipe. But the wolf? Xue Ying could only swipe one wolf at a time! Even five meteor knights couldn't defeat 300 wolves.

And the strongest wolf king!

"By nimbly moving I can control the battle so I'm only facing a few wolves at a time." Xue Ying planned in his heart, "But it probably won't be so easy if the wolves are under the king's command. Once I'm surrounded by the wolves, there'll be no chance for me to escape."

"Go!" Xue Ying chose to give up.

It had been quite a period of time since Xue Ying entered the Mountain Range. He understood clearly how scary these magic beasts could be. If he went to fight with the wolves, his chance of winning was less than 10%, and the probability of his death could be 80%!

It wasn't worth the risk.

.....

Three days later.

Xue Ying spared no effort to search for the base of the Bent Blade Union.

"Indeed, the Bent Blade Union hid themselves very well." Xue Ying gritted his teeth. They had searched the area twice since half a month ago.

"They fear that their nest might get discovered." Zong Ling smiled, "Xue Ying,

you need to be more patient. Your uncle, parents and I spent three whole months searching for a precious deposit.”

“Did you find it?” Xue Ying asked.

“No.” Zong Ling said.

“No?” Xue Ying stared blankly back. He thought Uncle Zong mentioned this because it was a big gain.

Zong Ling smiled, “What, is it weird? Searching for a treasure means you’ll get it eventually? Most things in this world won’t go as we wish.”

Xue Ying nodded.

This stirred up his feelings.

In this world, nine out of ten things wouldn’t satisfy people.

Xue Ying thought himself better than Uncle Zong in some fields, like finance and cultivation techniques. But he knew little of philosophy.

The two men kept searching.

Right at this moment—

A thin and small quadruped beast with a vague dusky figure stood in a tree and looked down at Xue Ying and Zong Ling.

Xue Ying and Zong Ling didn’t notice it at all.

Shua.

With an easy jump the beast landed on another tree. It continued to stare at them. Even though Xue Ying had keen senses, he didn’t notice its movements.

It had a streamlined figure and was as big as a Black Scaled Jackal.

But its fur was like silk and made people hallucinate so his body looked like that of a ghost.

This was a horrible hunter – the rank 5 magic beast, Shadow Leopard.

A frightening Shadow Leopard silently lurked within the shadows. By the time it showed its fangs, usually its prey was already dead! It was the top predator in the mountain range.

The legendary rank 6 magic beast, “Shadow Leopard King”, could conceal its whole body in the shadows. People couldn’t see it even if they kept their eyes wide open.

Hu, hu, hu...

The Shadow Leopard moved towards them quietly. It locked on to the young man in black as its’ target.

As a top class predator, it could feel that the young man in black was more threatening than the silver haired serpent. It would be easy as long as the young man was killed.

“Shou!”

Killing intent flashed in the Shadow Leopard’s gray eyes as it suddenly leapt out

A gray shadow!

Too fast.

Even Xue Ying’s maximum speed was slower than the speed of a Shadow Leopard. Its speed was even a headache for silver moon knights.

“*En?*” While walking with Uncle Zong, Xue Ying’s complexion suddenly changed. His hairs stood on end and his heart clenched.

“Die!”

There was no time to look back or otherwise defend. Xue Ying could only rush forward and stab backwards! His stab was powerful enough to block a rank 4 magic beast. But the Shadow Leopard attacking them was a rank 5 magic beast!

The leopard’s claws slapped on the barrel of the spear. It pushed the spear downwards, jumped up and scratched Xue Ying’s back. A horrible impact rushed into Xue Ying’s body and pushed him forward down to the ground.

“Peng!”

Due to his skill as a Great Master in spearmanship, Xue Ying was able to spin his spear around while being attacked by the Shadow Leopard’s sharp claws, and swing it down on the Shadow Leopard, giving it no time to dodge. Although Xue

Ying's body was flying forward, he managed to flip around and make this powerful attack.

The Shadow Leopard fell onto the ground, but its soft body quickly absorbed the force and it fled away.

Xue Ying landed while rolling and crouched on the ground. Gripping his spear, Xue Ying glowered at the Shadow Leopard. His back was in pain and his organs were shaking. He could taste blood.

"Pu." Xue Ying spat the blood out, his teeth reddened. He unwaveringly watched at the Shadow Leopard.

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Book 1: Chapter 19 – Life or Death in an Instant

“It’s a Shadow Leopard!” Zong Ling was shocked. His combat experience prompted him to retreat rapidly. *Shou Shou Shou!* Thanks to the power of his tail, he was able to flee to the top of a remote tree with just three breathtaking jumps.

But the Shadow Leopard’s murky pupils merely glanced at Zong Ling coldly before continuing to gaze at Xue Ying.

It didn’t care about the silver haired serpent man. The leopard was a level five magic beast which was famous for its speed; it could kill a heaven ranked knight with just one attack! Besides, the leopard’s body was so strong that there was no way that a heaven ranked knight could injure it. So it ignored Zong Ling, and focused on Xue Ying.

This young man in black... was a big threat!

He was able to counterattack after the sneak attack.

“Uncle Zong, you should leave, run as far as you can.” Xue Ying said in a low voice.

“Xue Ying, be careful. Shadow leopards are fast.” Zong Ling knew he couldn’t help and retreated.

Xue Ying gazed closely at the shadow leopard and smiled, “I never imagined encountering a level 5 magic beast.” He released the straps that ran around his chest and the weapon box fell to the ground. It had been completely trashed by the leopard’s attack. Xue Ying’s coat wasn’t that much better. Fortunately, Xue Ying hadn’t been severely wounded due to his inner armor.

“He, he~~” The shadow leopard panted lightly as it circled Xue Ying. Its steps were incredibly light, as the pads on its’ feet muffled the sound of its footsteps.

Xue Ying’s eyes followed the leopard.

One man, and one magic beast.

They looked into each other's eyes!

It's life or death in an instant!

"*Shua Shua!*" The Shadow Leopard suddenly burst into action; it jumped to the outside then instantly charged toward Xue Ying the instant its paws contacted the ground.

"Die for me!" The spear was like a snake in Xue Ying's hand and moved in front of the leopard in a moment.

The leopard kept its eyes on Xue Ying.

It rushed forth again. Its four paws were practically hovering about the ground as it moved forward softly, yet with lightning speed. It kept changing its directions, from one direction to another in order to evade the sharp point of Xue Ying's spear.

Again and again, it would pounce towards Xue Ying, then suddenly change directions.

Xue Ying was focusing his entire strength on defending.

"*Shua shua shua...*" The Shadow Leopard became a phantom demon as it continuously circled around Xue Ying.

In response, the point of Xue Ying's "Flying Snow God Spear" turned into countless phantom images and created an illusion of numberless drifting snowflakes.

"Too fast, simply too fast."

"Not enough, this still isn't enough!" Xue Ying was aware of how slow he was. Although he was skillful enough in the "Mysterious Ice Spear Technique" to become famous, when compared to the Shadow Leopard, the gap between them is abundantly clear! The Shadow Leopard circled around Xue Ying as if it was in its own domain. Again and again, it would look for an opportunity. This kind of phantom movement wasn't even the limit for the Shadow Leopard! It was simply a basic movement for it.

Within the Shadow Leopard's tranquil eyes, everything was in its control.

“Hong!”

The atmosphere began to twist as the Shadow Leopard suddenly accelerated. Abruptly, it began attacking Xue Ying.

“This is the moment!” Xue Ying’s said as his eyes turned red and a red aura began emitting from his body. It was at this moment, that Xue Ying burst forth the full power of his primordial bloodline.

Power burst!

“Hong!” The point of the spear spun, tearing apart the atmosphere, as it thrust towards the Shadow Leopard that was streaking across the sky.

The Shadow Leopard felt alarmed.

The speed of this spear completely surpassed its expectations! If it had been prepared for this spear before hand, it would have been able to effortlessly dodge it. But it had used all of its strength and was now already in front of Xue Ying! Their distance was too close and its speed was too high. It was impossible for it to dodge.

“Hou~~~” It issued out a cruel roar and swiped at the spear with its front pair of claws.

The rotating spear moved as if it was a large wandering snake!

This move made the spinning spear lose most of its impact, but it still thrusting towards the Shadow Leopard’s abdomen.

The Shadow Leopard twisted its body as if it didn’t have any bones at all in a bid to avoid this terrifying spear.

“Si!”

The spear streaked across the Shadow Leopard’s soft white abdomen, causing a trace of blood to appear.

Borrowing the force of the spear, the Shadow Leopard leapt towards an elevated tree branch opposite of Xue Ying. On its abdomen was a two foot long cut. However, this cut had already been forced closed, leaving only a bit of blood to continue dripping. Within its dull gray eyes was a cruel madness as it tenaciously watching Xue Ying below.

"In spite of all that, I still haven't killed you. You sure are lucky." Xue Ying said as he attentively watched the Shadow Leopard. He hadn't resigned yet in his heart. When he burst out his strength, it had the best effect when the opponent didn't expect it. But now that this Shadow Leopard was on guard against him, it would be even more troublesome for him.

"Sou sou sou."

The Shadow Leopard was also furious. Suddenly, it dashed down the tree three times before attacking Xue Ying.

"Xiu."

The blood red aura on Xue Ying's body soared as he seized his spear tightly and thrust. The Shadow Leopard dodged to the side in response.

"Get lost!" The spear thrust into nothing but air. However, Xue Ying immediately changed his thrust into a sweep!

The might of the spear's sweep could cause the heaven to fall and rend the earth, causing the Shadow Leopard to also expose a frightened expression. If this sweep connected with the Shadow Leopard, it would result in Xue Ying's victory! Even if it didn't kill the Shadow Leopard, the sweep would still gravely injure it! How could it have known that Xue Ying had awoken the primordial bloodline of Power. As the spear swooped across, all of its power passed through the shaft. Only with this would Xue Ying be able to display his advantage.

The Shadow Leopard's body undulated as if it was water. Its claws lightly held onto the spear and used the force of the spear to minimize the damage inflicted on it.

"Hong~~~" Following the sweep of the spear, a tree that had been struck on the side suddenly began rumbling before splitting apart in a big explosion! The entire tree had been cut off! With that explosion, the tree began to collapse.

"Die for me."

Xue Ying rushed forth, thrusting, slashing and sweeping with his spear.

A continuous torrent of attacks enveloped the Shadow Leopard and in response, it unceasingly evaded as it retreated. It seemed that the surrounding

mountain forest was out of luck. Xue Ying's spear was able to shatter and completely penetrate a boulder that needed two or three people to wrap around it! How could these trees possibly bear this destruction?

.....

The whole time, they were fighting in close quarters.

Xue Ying had long since discovered that Uncle Zong was hiding far away. This let him secretly heave a sigh of relief, yet he still felt very anxious within his heart.

This was because under the influence of his power burst, he was only able to hold some advantages with his frantic assault.

However, the Shadow Leopard is able to immediately catch up whenever he retreats. Thus, it is basically impossible for him to escape. The Shadow Leopard was simply too fast! If the Shadow Leopard wished to stalk them afterwards, Xue Ying wouldn't be able to do anything about it.

"What shall I do? I'm continuously losing strength and can't hold on much longer." After using his special power, Xue Ying felt that his energy was draining drastically.

Once he used up his energy, he would die!

"He he~~~"

The Shadow Leopard was an experienced hunter, which kept on looking for the opportunity to strike.

Finally.

Xue Ying's fierce consumption of his physical strength had finally opened up a gap in his attacks. The Shadow Leopard moved like lightning and appeared right in front of Xue Ying.

"Not good!" Xue Ying heart shuddered and his scalp felt numb.

He was faced with a crisis of death so suddenly!

"Just die for me already! Die! Die! Die!" Xue Ying went crazy and his eyes reddened. Either you or I will die. He struck out his spear with all his might.

This was his last struggle!

He struggled just like a wild beast would when facing death. Xue Ying was suddenly facing a death crisis, but this could also be an opportunity to cultivate his instinct to survive.

His entire body surged with energy. The time seemed to slow down as the Shadow Leopard vicious tooth could be seen clearly.

“Hu”

The breeze generated from the fight felt refreshing on his face.

Hua~Hua~Hua~ His blood flow could be felt clearly as if it was a surging river,

Si si si~~~ His muscles and bones were also transmitting their power to him.

“A power perfect and pure.”

When Xue Ying faced the threatening death crisis, he instinctively broke through the lack of comprehension of his power, his blood flowed and his bones and muscle connected together and transmitted power.... He could clearly feel everything. It was so beautiful. At that moment, he felt as if all of his power was in his control. The control over his power was incomparably delicate and didn't waste any of it. He even had a surplus of energy.

“Hu!”

His whole body's strength was being transmitted like water. He had never had such wonderful control over his own body before.

His whirling spear pierced through the vast sky as its speed suddenly increased sharply!

Pu ji!

In a flash, the point of the spear withdrew from the stupefied Shadow Leopard's abdomen and was thrust into the back of the Shadow Leopard.

While holding onto the spear, Xue Ying saw that the impaled Shadow Leopard was still twisting and struggling to break free. Its blood unceasingly flowed. Xue Ying tenaciously stared at the Shadow Leopard, and the Shadow Leopard stared back. However, within the dull gray eyes of the Shadow Leopard, there was

panic, fear, anger and anxiety. Its powerful life force allowed it to struggle for nearly half a minute. It was only when the last of its blood flowed down onto the ground that it finally succumbed to death.

Once Xue Ying body relaxed his body, he lay on the ground covered in ice cold snow. The Shadow Leopard continued to glare as the spear protruded from it's body beside Xue Ying.

“It’s your death, and my survival!” As Xue Ying looked at the corpse of the Shadow Leopard, he rejoiced that after this calamity, he had a renewed life.

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Book 1: Chapter 20 – First Level of the Mysterious Ice Spear Technique

Zong Ling landed. His heart filled with tear when he saw the forest, havoc was wrought upon it by monsters.

“Xue Ying, nothing must happen to you. Nothing must have happened to you!” Zong Ling’s anxious heart tightened as he followed the traces of destruction. “Damn it, damn it! Why couldn’t I be a Meteor Knight by now? I could have helped Xue Ying if I had broken through earlier. He would not have been alone in that hopeless situation.”

Dong Bo Lie and Mo Yang Yu, his life and death friends, ordered him to take care of their kids before they were taken away.

Zong Ling grew fond of Xue Ying, as if he were his own blood, as he had been with him while he grew from a crying baby into a young man.

Zong Ling’s worries increased overtime as he continued travelling through the decimated forest.

“Nothing must happen to him!”

“Nothing happen to him!”

Zong Ling rushed forward with great speed, jumping constantly from branch to branch.

Hu!

Zong Ling was agile, making him able to jump dozens of meters from tree trunk to tree trunk, as his snake tail pulled him forward like a slingshot. In midair, he spotted a youngster clothed in black standing in the distance.

Zong Ling took a deep sigh of relief the moment he realized who the black clothed youngster was.

“Xue Ying!” Zong Ling hurried over to him.

“Uncle Zong!” Xue Ying pulled out his spear from the corpse of the Shadow Leopard.

“You killed the Shadow Leopard?” When Zong Ling saw the corpse, he could not believe it with his own eyes since this was supposed to be a terrifying predator famed for its high speed and agility.

Xue Ying smiled. “Luck. I really am lucky, if I was lacking in the least... I would have been the one to die.”

This was the first time he had faced death.

Although he had faced magical beasts before, the sharp claws and teeth of those beasts had allowed him to polish his body, as well as experience a taste of death. However, that was in group combat, which he had the absolute advantage in! But this one Shadow Leopard was able to completely suppress him in all regards!

“*Shua, Shua, Shua.*” Xue Ying stretched out his left hand, a spear sack appeared in his palm, and within it, there were at least 12 short silver spears. Originally, this spear sack was stored within his storage pedant.

“Enter.” He picked up the body of the Shadow Leopard but had to bend it a little, while also putting down the spear bag.

“Whoosh.”

The Shadow Leopard vanished without a trace, leaving only a little room on the sides in the sack.

“Uncle Zong, let’s quickly leave, as the smell of the blood will attract other beasts.” Xue Ying carried the spear sack on his back, and he took out the Flying Snow God Spear.

“No need to worry. Normal beasts would not dare to come near us due to the Shadow Leopard’s scent. After that big fight, you’d better take a good rest.” Zong Ling smiled in a relaxed manner.

During the return trip.

Xue Ying was in a good mood. Even though he experienced a life threatening

fight, a Shadow Leopard was worth 10000 gold coins! A Shadow Leopard's satin like pelt was able to imbue items with cloaking effects, so it was considered a precious refining material. Naturally the Shadow Leopard's pelt would fall into the hands of the rich nobility. This was an item much beloved by them. When worn, the Shadow Leopard's pelt was both beautiful as well as honorable. How many people would gaze upon it with admiration and envy?

For Xue Ying, it didn't matter. What counted was that it had brought them money.

.....

Inside the camp in the Mountain Range of Desolation.

Four hours had already passed and the sky turned pitch black as Xue Ying and Zong Ling hurried back to their camp. Zong Ling rested after the meal, but Xue Ying didn't.

"Shua, Shua~~~"

The bonfire in the camp was always lit in order to keep away the cold.

Xue Ying was sitting down cross-legged near the bonfire, with the Flying Snow Spear laid across his legs. He was sitting there with his eyes closed, whilst the fire illuminated his face.

Silence.....

The night was very silent.....

Xue Ying was carefully inspecting his body, feeling every muscle and bone, the expanding and shrinking of his inner organs, whilst his blood surged like a river.....

He had already reached the realm of Power Perfectly as One, and now with attentive understanding, he would consolidate it to increase his familiarity with it.

"Rise."

Suddenly Xue Ying stood up, and whilst holding his Flying Snow God Spear, he started to practice his spear technique.

Being one with the spear was like being a Flood Dragon.

The shadow of the spear was twinkling and the snow was dancing wildly.

“Fine spear, fine technique.”

Xue Ying stopped and looked at the Flying Snow Spear in his hand with a pleased expression.

If a spear was fast enough, it would cause the human eye to see multiple spears attacking simultaneously; this phenomena is called the persistence of vision.

Of course, different people would have different degrees of persistency.

Ordinary knights, Earth Knights and Heaven Knights all had a common degree of vision persistency.

Those in the Star tier would have a shorter duration of vision persistency.

But a Transcendent being... their vision persistency would be exceedingly short!

This time, during the exploration of the Mountain Range of Desolation, the speed of Xue Ying’s spear technique had reached the ‘Five Spear Realm’! When faced with a Star tier opponent, they would be able to see as many as five spears at once. If he also burst out the power of his primordial bloodlines... he would just barely be able to approach the ‘Seven Spear Realm’!

But now!

At the realm of Power Perfectly as One, he had perfect control over every single thread of power within his body. Even if he didn’t burst out his power, he could effortlessly attain the ‘Seven Spear Realm’!

As a spirit weapon, only in the hands of a Great Spear Master could the true magical abilities of the Flying Snow Spear be displayed! The inside of the shaft of the Flying Snow Spear was like the arteries and veins of a human body. When the spear collided with the enemy’s weapon, it would abruptly give rise to an opposite power! Generally, this power would dissipate within the spear.

However, the Flying Snow God Spear could perfectly transmit this power, not allowing any of it to scatter.

A common spear expert wouldn't care about the vibrations of the spear. They might even think of it as a hindrance!

But for Great Spear Masters, they were able to perfectly take advantage of this power. They were even able to use this strength to execute even faster attacks.

"Power Perfectly as One. I've attained the 'Seven Spear Realm'!"

"The Flying Snow God Spear is able to perfectly utilize all of its power, thus causing the spear's might to become even greater. I can reach the 'Eight Spear Realm' with speed alone!"

"When I burst out the power of my primordial bloodline, then I can attain the 'Ten Spear Realm'!"

Xue Ying felt excited.

The Shadow Leopard's death wasn't in vain!

During that last desperate strike by Xue Ying, his spear's speed had reached the formidable level of the 'Ten Spear Realm'. This speed was able to omnipotently suppress even Silver Moon Knights. Those who were weaker than Silver Moon Knights might not even be able to stop a few blows and could even die in a single blow!

"This still isn't my limit. My spear can still go faster." Xue Ying began to cultivate the Transcendent's spear technique his father had left behind for him, the "Mysterious Ice Spear Technique".

A powerful Transcendent Knight's secrets.

He would only be able to learn the first level of this technique after becoming a Great Spear Master.

"Hu".

Dou Qi revolved within his body, maximizing his strength, causing the spear to whirl as if it was a large python, spinning in an astonishing arc.

While withdrawing his spear, he would reverse the direction of the rotation.

He struck out and retracted it.

This powerful rotation was reversed... This allowed the shaft of the spear to

conceal its rotational strength within. Even Spear Experts would feel their palms grow numb in the face of such formidable power. Xue Ying had unleashed this power!

This was the kind of strength the “Mysterious Ice Spear Technique” needed to take advantage of!

“That’s not right.”

“The force exerted is wrong.”

“The torque isn’t pure enough.”

Xue Ying practiced again and again with his spear.

Hu la—

Hu la—

In the midst of night at the camp, one burst after another of what seemed like a screaming voice was heard. This made the scalps of all of the soldiers standing guard grow numb. As they watched their young master practice his spear techniques beside the bonfire, they couldn’t help but to revere him even more.

“The Young Master truly is the Young Master. Amazing.”

“Even after coming to the Mountain Range of Desolation, he continues to train like crazy during the night. It’s no wonder why he’s so powerful!”

“The young master was already training like a mad devil when he was eight years old. I couldn’t possibly endure such suffering.”

Those soldiers continued to quietly gossiped amongst themselves.

.....

Xue Ying continuously practiced the first level of the numerous techniques of the “Mysterious Ice Spear Technique”. Even though the mysterious ice knight, Senior Gu Yuan Han, had written highly detailed descriptions of the techniques, it would still be very difficult to learn it. Luckily for Xue Ying, who is a great spear master, he had an extremely fine control over the spear so there was still some hope for him to learn it.

The night quickly passed and dawn came.

“Si!”

The spear struck out.

It was like the movement of a huge python that could rotate its body in a flash. There was a very short sound that resounded. It was not the normal whirring sound, but was just a very short ‘si’. There was a visible arc of the rotation of the spear that could be seen with the naked eye as it retracted, only to be quickly struck out again.

Xue Ying showed an elated expression. There was a subtle blood red aura that suddenly appeared around his body. He had completely used up all of his power and the terrifying spear technique was able to be delivered to his heart’s content.

Xiuxiuxiuxiuxiuxiuxiu.....

There were snowflakes surrounding the spear, and while striking, the spear would look as if it was stationary in the midst of the snowflakes.

After the twelfth strike, the stationary spear that was among the snowflakes disappeared.

This was the proof of reaching the terrifying ‘Twelve Spears Realm’.

The first level of the Mysterious Ice Spear Technique, Floating Snow, clearly had a large amplification effect on one’s speed. The Mysterious Ice Knight Gu Yuan Han’s spearmanship was originally famous for its speed! The second and third levels were even faster! But they were also much harder to master.

“Twelve Spears Realm.” Xue Ying smiled, “I have finally succeeded in training the first stage of “Mysterious Ice Spear Technique”, Floating Snow.”

After becoming a Great Spear Master and learning the Mysterious Ice Spear Technique, Xue Ying’s power had increased by leaps and bounds.

Book 1: Chapter 21 – Reporting to the Head

The Tranquil Sun province was located in the northeast part of the continent, so during the winters it became chilly and it wasn't unusual to see frost covering the ground.

"You aren't entering the Mountain Range of Desolation today?" Zong Ling and Xue Ying walked shoulder by shoulder. "Is it because you have hunted the Shadow Leopard?"

The Shadow Leopard's body was worth more than 100 thousand gold coins.

The purpose of entering the mountain was accomplished – making money for his brother's tuition!

"No." Xue Ying smiled, "I made some breakthroughs during my battle with the leopard and then trained all night without a single break. I want to continue practicing my spear techniques. After a good night's sleep, I'll enter the mountain & eliminate the Silver Wolf pack!"

"Eliminate the whole wolf pack? Are you confident in being able to do this?"

"Yes." Xue Ying nodded.

Before his breakthrough, Xue Ying only had a 10 percent chance of succeeding. Xue Ying would only be courting death.

But now?

His spear technique had progressed greatly. Even if he didn't burst out the power of his primordial bloodline, he would still be able to reach the Ten Spear Realm! And before this, he was only able to reach the Five Spear Realm... This was an inconceivable improvement!

"It's fine then. As long as you're confident." Zong Ling was pleased in his heart and elated knowing that Xue Ying had grown stronger once more.

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The next day, noon.

Inside a segment of the Mountain Range of Desolation's gloomy forests. Countless howling wolves could be heard, as soon as one howl subsided, another arose. These howls were either caused by fear or irritation.

The carcasses of Silver Moon Wolves were scattered everywhere.

The huge Silver Moon Wolf King stood atop a huge boulder and snarled while a vast pack of Silver Moon Wolves rushed towards a black clothed youngster.

"Die."

The black clothed youth forged on ahead.

Fluttering snowflakes. The ice-cold shadow of a spear. With every flick of the spear, a Silver Moon Wolf would collapse! Each wolf had their throat, skull, or another vital point pierced through, without exception.

His spear techniques were too fast! Despite the Silver Moon Wolves frantic siege from all sides, none of them were able to breakthrough the reach Xue Ying's spear techniques. All who dared to approach him had died!

This pack of Silver Moon Wolves was akin to the local area's overlords. None of the other magical beasts dared to provoke them. Even human troops who had come to wipe out some of the magical beasts would suffer numerous fatalities. Silver Moon Wolves had large bodies which made their blows extremely powerful. They had no sense of fear in their hearts. A pack of Silver Moon Wolves were as strong as two or three hundred Heaven rank Knights. These demons could truly be considered a nightmare.

But now...

Dong Bo Xue Ying was the nightmare for these Silver Moon Wolves.

"Die, die then." Xue Ying didn't relent in the least as he slaughtered the Silver Moon Wolves.

Magical beasts were the enemies of humanity, after all.

In the time of humanity's weakness, magical beasts ravaged cities across the

land. This was the reason human troops had continued risking their lives wiping out these magical beasts.

“Roar!” The Silver Moon Wolf King charged towards Xue Ying.

“Come on.”

Xue Ying’s eyes shined.

“Get out of my way!” The spear within Xue Ying’s hands became as nimble as a flood dragon, thrashing the two Silver Moon Wolves in front of him. They were sent flying and tumbling to the sidelines.

As a Great Spear Master, the control he held over his spear’s power was extremely fine.

They were simply searching for a snake in the grass!

With a slash of his spear, all of the Silver Moon Wolves parted to the sides like morning grass, opening a direct path from Xue Ying to the Silver Moon Wolf King.

The Silver Moon Wolf King was startled. It originally wanted to besiege Xue Ying together with its subordinates. Confronted with this human youngster’s imposing manner, it had felt a trace of fear so great, that it wanted to turn tail and flee.

But it was too late.

“Pu!” The spear whistled as it pierced towards the Silver Moon Wolf King.

In response, the Silver Moon Wolf King immediately dodged by leaping away, causing Xue Ying’s spear to only pierce through empty space.

“Come on.”

Xue Ying had abruptly exerted his strength.

The spear was thrust with all of his fury and struck the body of the Silver Moon Wolf King. *Peng~~~* A muffled sound echoed out when the spear struck the Silver Moon Wolf King’s firm belly. It let out an anguished howl as blood oozed out of its mouth and nose before tumbling and collapsing to the side.

“Whew.” With a spear as fast as lightning, he had instantly pierced through

the Silver Moon Wolf King's fur and then its throat.

The huge wolf king's body was bound to the ground.

Its body lacked the strength to even struggle.

The remaining Silver Moon Wolves all retreated in fear. This black clothed youngster was simply too terrifying for them.

"Awoo." "Awoooo." These Silver Moon Wolves howled in fear before quickly turning around and fleeing in all directions.

"Beautiful! I didn't expect that you would be able to face this entire pack of Silver Moon Wolves with so little effort," Zong Ling said as he revealed himself.

"My spear technique is extremely suited to countering sieges," said Dong Bo Xue Ying with a smile

"Quickly dissect and gather the materials," Zong Ling said in haste. "Even though this area is the Silver Moon Wolf pack's territory, other Demon Beasts will soon arrive. Let me dissect those, I am more used to it."

Kakaka.....

Zong Ling took out 6 knives. His six arms danced in a precise beauty, swiftly dissecting the Silver Wolf King.

"This is the silver moon heart." Dong Bo Xue Ying quickly put it into an iron box and safely stored it safely into his storage pendant. There was little space left due to the Shadow Leopard's size, but there was still enough to store this small box.

After picking up some precious materials,

They skinned the Silver Moon Wolf King.

"What a pity... The meat of a Silver Moon Wolf King beast could be sold for a high price. Leaving it here is such a waste." Zong Ling shook his head.

How could one lift a body that weighed 10,000 kilograms? Even if one could lift it up, how would one move? Never mind the weight, the scent of blood would attract all the Demon Beasts too!

"Let's go."

Zong Ling folded the fur of the Silver Moon Wolf King, larger than any man, and tied it together with a belt.

"The fur weighs more than 1000 kg," said Zong Ling with a hint of surprise.

"Let me carry it." Dong Bo Xue Ying was strong to the point that even 100 kg would mean nothing to him

The Wolf King's skull hung to his side after having to carry the folded Silver Wolf King's fur. A pure snow-white Silver Moon Wolf King's fur was indeed beautiful; its color vibrant and the intensity much deeper than that of a common Silver Wolf. Many nobles fancied this sort of material. It gave off a domineering vibe when laid in a room, and even hanging it on the wall made it part of a special collection.

Just this Silver Moon Wolf King's fur alone was worth about 50 thousand gold coins. It's natural to carry it back!

"Let's go home," said Dong Bo Xue Ying, smiling.

"En, let's go home." Zong Ling was also happy. The benefits gained from coming to the Mountain Range of Desolation were tremendous.

Bent Blade Union.

Their main nest was hidden quite well within the inner belly of a giant mountain. It was actually only 100 km from the outer mountain too.

"One Ear, I heard that the Luo family did not hand out the money this time?" Two fierce looking bandits were on a mountain peak beside their main nest, hiding in the weeds, alertly scouting, as they chatted.

"The Luo family said that they will only pay half the money! Either the fish dies or the net splits!" Said the one-eared thin man beside.

"From what I see, that Luo family was pressed too hard and is running out of money?"

It's not about the date, but the person. The boss said that not even a single copper coin should be missing. If he dares to not hand out the money? The next time we go to the Luo family's territory, there will be a ruthless slaughter! They will know true fear after we destroy a few villages! These damned nobles won't

shed tears before they see their coffins!" cursed the one-eared bandit in a low voice full of determination.

"Look, there's someone there!"

"Huh, someone actually dares to enter the desolate Mountain range!"

The two bandits responsible for scouting were shocked.

There were more than 10 bandits designated to scouting the surroundings of the main nest, but actually, their main worry was the demon beasts. As for humans? It's already been a long, long time since any human has fought their way to this main nest. As for a sweep out from the human army troops? They have some friends in the army! The moment there's any huge movement from the army troops, they would have already left the mountain long before then, and stayed along the borders of the mountain.

"Quick, look! Isn't that a six-armed demon serpent? The six-armed demon serpent of the Snow Eagle Territory, Zong Ling!" The one-eared valiant bandit recognized him on sight; this six-armed demon serpent was the expert that didn't die after fighting their own leader!

"The fur that the young man beside him was carrying is really beautiful! It's much more beautiful than any common Silver Wolves I've seen. And that fur is so huge! It's probably the Silver Moon Wolf King's."

The two valiant bandits looked at each other.

The fur of the Silver Moon Wolf King?

That's about 50 thousand gold coins! If one were to sell the entire Snow Eagle Territory, it would be about this price.

"Such a beautiful snow white wolf fur...So white, so big, so glossy.... It must be that of the Silver Moon Wolf King. It must be."

"One Ear, hurry back and report this to the boss! I will observe them."

The two bandits were so excited, they were drooling.

This was absolutely a big win.

But whether or not they would steal the Silver Wolf King fur was not decided

by them, but rather their leader.

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Book 1: Chapter 22 – Hell has No Entrance, You Entered in Yourself

Inside of the bandit's nest within the mountains.

The tiles on the floor were flat and smooth. The different ranks of bandits all lived in their respective areas.

"Master, here, try this one."

"Master, try mine, mine are tastier."

Five seductive looking girls surrounded a man whose bare chest was covered with thick, rough hair. They all grabbed different types of fruits and started feeding them to him.

This bare chested man was the head of the Bent Blade Union and the strongest bandit in all of Water Rites Town – The Bent Blade 'Ge Bin'! These scared, pitiful girls were kidnapped by this bandit leader. If they made him the slightest bit unhappy, he would torture them to death... This fear was what drove them to do whatever they could to please him.

"Fuck his mother, back in the day I could enjoy delicious food every single day and I was surrounded by countless beauties, but now I can only hide in this mountain and be served by these cheap bitches!" Ge Bin's eyes were filled with evil.

He could only hide his anger deep down in his heart now that he had become an outlaw.

This life was uncomfortable.

Was there any normal human being that would want to hide in the Mountain Range of Desolation? A place where even food and drink needed to be brought in from the outside and where one could come face to face with a magical beast at any time? He could barely tolerate it with these cheap bitches they had

kidnapped by his side, but it was incomparable to the past, when he was a Meteor Knight; people would flatter him constantly and he could pick up countless pretty girls any time he wanted.

“I have to save up a lot of money to get the empire to cancel that arrest warrant.” Ge Bin mused, his eyes showing a fierce spark, “That Shi family sure has a big appetite, they want me to pay at least 20,000 gold coins to cancel the arrest warrant, damn them.”

The Shi family controlled almost everything in Azure River County, so canceling an arrest warrant was not difficult for them.

“I’ll just have to work hard for another 10 years. I should have the money then.”

“I will be free again!”

Ge Bin thirsted for freedom.

He only realized how priceless freedom really was upon becoming a wanted man.

“Head, head, head!” An ear piercing shout was heard from outside.

“What the fuck are you shouting for?!”

Ge Bin stood up with a shout, scaring all those seductive girls, who moved out of his way without any hesitation as Ge Bin stormed out angrily.

“Head, head, there is good news!” The loud voice continued saying. It was obvious that the man outside understood the consequences of disturbing his leader.

“What, good news?” Ge Bin opened up the door, stared at the man with a cruel eyes, and asked, “What kind of good news?”

The ferocious bandit behaved like an obedient grandson in front of the Meteor Knight Ge Bin and said with a smile, “It’s the fur of the Silver Moon Wolf King! Second leader and the others are all waiting for you.”

“Fur of Silver Moon Wolf King?” Ge Bin was shocked, and immediately rushed to the meeting hall.

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The Meeting Hall.

Ge Bin was sitting in the leader's seat, and the rest sat around him. The other commanders were all in the Heaven Realm. The Bent Blade Union was the most powerful bandit group in the Water Rites Town. It's only natural that some powerful outlaws were attracted by this group and decided to join it.

"One-Ear, tell us what's going on." An old man in a grey robe sitting beside Ge Bin ordered.

"I was ordered to scout the perimeter as a precaution. Who would have thought that I would discover two guys!" The bandit with just one ear said, "One of those guys was the Six Armed Serpent Demon from the Snow Eagle Territory, Zong Ling! The other one is a young man who wears a black robe and carries a long spear. It looks like he is about 16-17 years old. That boy in the black clothes is the one carrying the huge fur of the Silver Moon Wolf King!"

"Zong Ling?" Ge Bin gently tapped on the chair's arm with his finger before coldly saying, "A young man who is good with a spear in Water Rites Town and is related to Zong Ling..... He must be the young lord of Snow Eagle Territory who is obsessed with spear training."

"The spear demon Dong Bo Xue Ying." The old man in a grey robe nodded his head. "I have also heard of his name, but I have never considered him a threat to us. Being obsessed with practicing the spear and becoming a spear demon doesn't mean he is powerful... However, he unexpectedly has the guts to enter Mountain Range of Desolation, and he even obtained the fur of a Silver Moon Wolf King... We must not underestimate his power."

"Brother, shall we rob them?" A bald and sturdy bandit shouted out.

"They managed to get the fur of Silver Moon Wolf King..... don't tell me Zong Ling has broken through to the Meteor rank?" Ge Bin said in low voice.

"It's possible."

The grey robed old man nodded his head, "Zong Ling has been in the Heaven Tier for a long period of time already. There's an extremely high possibility that he has reached the Meteor tier. Don't forget that he is a six armed serpent

demon from the royal family of serpents! If he furiously attacked with six blades... The wolf pack would be devastated! Together with some specially prepared traps, it is possible that they could capture and kill the Silver Moon Wolf King with ease."

Dong Bo Xue Ying was capable of dealing with group attacks, but if Zong Ling who had a tail and six arms reaching the Meteor tier, he would also be highly capable of dealing with group attacks.

"Is it possible that young lord of Snow Eagle Territory reached the Meteor tier as well?" The silly-looking bald bandit shouted again.

"How is that possible?"

"How old is he?"

"Even if he became a knight at the age of 7-8 years old, there is no way he would be stronger than a Heaven Knight by now."

The bald bandit scratched his head with a laugh and said, "I think too much."

Ge Bin coldly said, "It is very likely that Zong Ling became a Meteor Knight, and as for that young lord, he should be a Heaven Knight at most! Even if he also is a Meteor Knight... There's only two meteor Knights, we still outnumber them. Besides, this is our territory, so we have a good shot at killing both of them."

"That's only the worst-case scenario... I don't think it is possible for the young man to be a Meteor Knight." The man in the grey robe said, "Our chances for success are high."

"Alright then, we shall kill them both and rob them of the Silver Moon Wolf King fur!" A big smile emerged on Ge Bin's face, "Since that young man is a lord he should also be carrying some valuable treasures on him."

"Let's steal them blind!"

"Rob them!"

"Kill them!"

The meeting hall was filled with fervent shouts.

“One-ear, where are they now? Ge Bin asked immediately.

“They are still far from here and is currently on the path to leave the mountain range. They will definitely have to pass through the canyon in front of us.” The one-eared bandit replied immediately.

“Great, then we shall ambush them in the canyon right in front of us. Second brother, you will arrange this ambush.” Ge Bin gazed at the grey robed old man beside him. This robed figure was a Heaven Tier sorcerer, and his rank was only second to Ge Bin amongst the bandits. He became a wanted man because he had abducted many humans for his experiments.

“Leave everything to me.” The sorcerer said with a nod.

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Deep within the mountain range.

Dong Bo Xue Ying was carrying the fur of the Silver Moon Wolf King, walking side by side with uncle Zong.

They were paying close attention to their surroundings, but with Dong Bo Xue Ying’s current strength, even a 5th tier monster wouldn’t be a threat.

“Hm?”

While walking into the wide open canyon, Dong Bo Xue Ying frowned and said, “Uncle Zong, stop.”

“What’s wrong?” Zong Ling was startled.

“I feel like something isn’t right.” Xue Ying said as looked at the path in front of them.

After lifting his spear techniques to a near-godly level and becoming a Great Spear Master, Xue Ying had begun to sense the Qi around him. All the paths they took before were filled with natural Qi, but the Qi in canyon that lay ahead was clearly mixed with an unnatural and ferocious Qi.

“There might be an ambush in front. Let’s turn back.” Xue Ying said, “Let’s see if they will show themselves.”

When Dong Bo Xue Ying and Zong Ling turned around to immediately take the

path where they came from –

“Six Armed Serpent Demon Zong Ling, since you took the effort to come here, stay a while, don’t just leave!” A cold voice resounded in the canyon, “My brothers, show yourselves, they have discovered us.”

“Huh?” Dong Bo Xue Ying and Zong Ling immediately noticed lots of hidden bandits revealing themselves on the mountain walls. If you were to count carefully then you could see that there were nearly a thousand of them, and all the bandits were staring at Dong Bo Xue Ying and Zong Ling, as if they were looking at two fat sheep.

Bang.

A group of people walked out from the canyon in front of them. A ferocious looking man with two knives at his waist led in front, with his groups of subordinates following behind him..

“Ge Bin!” A cold gleam emerged in Zong Ling’s eyes.

“Hahaha.... Zong Ling, oh Zong Ling, there’s no entrance to hell but you jumped in it by yourself!” Ge Bing laughed grimly, “Even though you have become a Meteor Knight, now that you have come to my territory, you’ll definitely meet your demise. Haha, I couldn’t touch you when you were hiding in the Snow Eagle Territory, but you came here by yourself... Are you seeking death? I will grant you your wish! Oh, as for that tender-skinned young lord, don’t worry, I will let you die quickly. You won’t feel any pain at all!”

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Book 1: Chapter 23 – Killer, Dong Bo Xue Ying

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Ge Bin commanded his subordinates to advance, while the bandits on the surrounding canyon ridges glared like a tiger watching their prey.

“We must escape quickly!”

Zong Ling continuously urged.

Xue Ying and Zong Ling turned and fled without the slightest hesitation.

“Trying to escape? Chase them down!” Ge Bin coldly shouted.

“Damn it! How did they discover us? If they had just continued a bit further, they would have fallen prey to our trap.” The bandits were annoyed and furious. They never expected that the Six Armed Demon Serpent, Zong Ling, and juvenile territory lord would discover them from so far a distance. The bandits were very confident in their concealment skills, after all; if they weren’t this confident, they wouldn’t have survived in the Mountain Range of Desolation until this day.

“Chase them!” Ge Bin snarled as he grinded his teeth.

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Xue Ying and Zong Ling were purposefully provoking the bandits by fleeing. This was due to the bandits on the two surrounding ridges that just took out some gigantic crossbows.

“Weng!”

Over ten crossbows fired hunting nets towards at Xue Ying and Zong Ling in unison.

Hu, hu, hu...

The spheres exploded in midair, transforming into huge hunting nets that surrounded the pair.

“Avoid them!” Xue Ying and Zong Ling rapidly evaded the hunting nets. It would be a great inconvenience if either were entangled in the nets, even with their ferocious strength. This was also another reason they had fled.

Fortunately, they didn’t fall into this ambush and end up surrounded. With the large distance between them and the bandits, not to mention the duo’s strength, it was easy for Xue Ying and Zong Ling to dodge.

“They’re simply too agile.”

“It’s impossible to stop them.”

All twelve hunting nets caught nothing but air, causing Ge Bin’s tooth to itch as he chased.

“Uncle Zong, we’ve fled for nearly 500 meters already. This should be enough. There shouldn’t be any more ambushes.” Xue Ying stopped and turned around before he laid down the Silver Moon Wolf King fur.

“Ah, continue fleeing? Just flee then. There is a magical beast horde ahead. I’d like to see how long you can continue fleeing!” Ge Bin’s group of deadly bandits were closing in.

Xue Ying grasped the Flying Snow God Spear that was stuck in some mud off to the side and grinned at his pursuers. “Ge Bin, you raided my territory six years ago and massacred over five hundred civilians from my territory as well as the Water Rites County. There were also an unknown number of your members from your Bent Blade Union that had perished. Today, I will settle your debts!”

When Xue Ying spoke, Ge Bin and his bandit subordinates were rapidly closing in.

“Settling my debts?” Ge Bin said with an evil grin. “There are many people who wish to kill me, but in the end, they were all killed by my hands!”

The grey robed elder behind Ge Bin gripped his staff and began chanting.

Xue Ying was paying attention to this whole group of bandits, but he focused most on this grey robed elder. He knew since long ago that there was a Heaven ranked mage within the ranks of the Bent Blade Union. Allowing a mage to cast their magics would be foolish!

"Correct, I'll settle your debts. The countless blood debts that you owe." Two short spears appeared from his spear sack.

"Go, go."

A faint blood-red aura arose from Xue Ying's body as he threw the two spears from his right arm as if they were bolts of lightning! He had always practiced spear throwing with his right arm. In order to ensure his success, he had also burst out the power of his primordial bloodline.

Xiu!

Xiu!

The two short spears created a dreadful whistling sound as they tore through the air. They streaked across a distance of a hundred meters until materializing in front of the grey robed elder.

Too fast! All of the bandits' eyes popped out in alarm when they say the spear's speed.

"Be careful." Greatly alarmed, Ge Bin's blade appeared instantly. A shining bent blade was raised in front of the grey robed elder. *Peng!* Ge Bin felt a formidable force flow forth, and his arm experienced a burst of acute pain. The short spear was only affected a bit, as it ricocheted and shot at a bandit off to the side. *Pu, pu...* Three corpses were left in the path of the spear, each with an enormous bloody hole in their chest.

Pu!

The grey robed elder's eyes were filled with fear. Although the first short spear had been blocked by the big boss, the second spear arrived. A layer of black fog immediately appeared from his body. But Xue Ying's strength already reached the realm of a Silver Moon Knight when he burst out the power of his primordial bloodline! This black fog was absolutely unable to defend against this frightening spear. In a flash, the spear had pierced through the elder's chest!

The fog dissipated, revealing the grey robed elder's wide eyes as his stomach possessed a bloody hole as large as a bowl!

A Heaven ranked mage had been killed!

"Scum, you can all go to hell for me!" Xue Ying was merciless against these bandits that reeked of death. He snatched another short spear from his spear sack and imbued it with his primordial bloodline's power. A Great Master at the realm of Power Perfectly as One had perfect control over his body's powers, allowing him to display great might with the short spear!

Xiu!

Every single spear he threw had a terrifying speed, creating window after hole after hole as they pierced through the bandits.

There were only stone walls on both sides of the canyon. Even if the bandits wanted to hide, they wouldn't be able to find a place to hide.

"Pu!" A large bald man held onto his shield in a desperate attempt to ward off the spear. But the shield was shattered into pieces with a loud bang. The spear tore apart his body before continuing on and penetrating the bandit behind him.

Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu!

The air was rent apart by the spear's oppression. The spear was the invitation of the Death God. This group of bandits plummeted into fear and panic. Only around a thousand bandits were in pursuit due to the canyon's width, leaving rows upon rows of them to stand there, waiting for impending spears. Each throw would create a huge skewer! After being skewered like a kebab, their life would cease to be. Who wouldn't be scared?

"So powerful. How could this be?" Ge Bin held onto his bent blade, doing his utmost to resist. Two spears shot towards him consecutively, forcing him to risk his old life to deflect both. The two deflected spears killed many bandits to by his side, once again.

"It turns out that the most terrifying one isn't the Six Armed Serpent Demon Zong Ling, but that young territory lord!" Ge Bin glared at that black clothed youngster as he continuously threw short spears.

Ge Bin had barely survived those two spears; he couldn't possibly kill Xue Ying, so he decided to abandon any attempts on him for now.

But those Heaven ranked bandits continued to suffer a massacre! Each spear would eat apart each row of bandits, resulting in kebabs of six to seven corpses.

This was mainly due to how clustered they were.

Time seemed endless in this battlefield of death..

In reality, there were only twelve shorts spears in total, and with Xue Ying's throwing speed, they were soon depleted.

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Even when the short spears stopped coming, the bandits were still frightened to the point of inaction. They could only blankly look around them.

The second boss died, the third boss died, the fourth boss died....

Aside from the chief boss Ge Bin, all of their other powerful experts had died. Not a single Heaven ranked bandit was left, and more than half of the Earth ranked bandits had perished! The most important bandits, who were Ge Bin's followers, had all met with the short spear's attacks. These Heaven and Earth ranked bandits were the first to suffer the onslaught of spears and to die the most miserable deaths.

"Boss." All of the bandits looked towards Ge Bin.

Ge Bin could only grind his teeth to the point of bleeding, however, as he watched the black clothed youngster in the distance. He never expected for the backbone of his Bent Blade Union to be annihilated by an onslaught of thrown spears.

"Dong Bo Xue Ying!" Ge Bin roared.

"I have come to the Mountain Range of Desolation to eradicate your Bent Blade Union!" The soaring blood-red aura emanating from the distant black clothed youngster began to dissipate. The strength needed to burst out his primordial bloodline was very demanding, after all. He picked up the spear beside him that was stuck in the ground.

Whoosh!

Xue Ying turned into a blur as he dashed forth.

"So fast!" Those bandits exclaimed in shock.

"Kill him with me! Kill!" Ge Bin roared with madness, and a faint layer of black

dou qi appeared on his body. Dual wielding two bent blades, Ge Bin dashed forwards in a blur and raced towards his kill.

“All together now.”

“Kill him!”

All of the the bandits followed their boss's heel. Some took out bows and arrows, some prepared their concealed weapons, while others licked the blood off their blades. They were intimidated by the spears thrown before, but if it was a close quarters battle, what could a thousand people fear? Furthermore, Boss Ge Bin was leading the charge.

“Die for me!”

Ge Bin had long since reached the pinnacle of the Meteor rank. He was an extremely experienced elder.

Hu. He marched on like a demon.

They approached Xue Ying in a flash, arcing around him. They all wanted to get closer to him.

The spear was a long weapon. If Ge Bin could engage in close quarters combat, then his chance of victory would increase several fold!

“*Hmph.*” Xue Ying let out a cold snort before his spear suddenly shot forward like an arrow.

“*Dang dang dang.*”

Shadows of the spear, fast as lightning, could be seen amidst the fluttering snowflakes. This was the first level of the “Mysterious Ice Spear Technique,” Floating Snow.

Fast! Additionally, the enormous range of his swinging spear didn't allow Ge Bin any time to deal with it. Xue Ying was fast before, but the current him was even faster! Ge Bin could only wave his bent blades, relying on pure instinct as he blocked five attacks in a row. His body couldn't endure the recoil; every single spear caused him to feel the threat of death. Ge Bin prepared to defend at all times. Faced with such a terrifying spear.... there was no time to think. He could only rely on intuition to defend.

After those five attacks, Xue Ying flexed his core and swept out with his spear.

Ge Bin's two blades immediately intercepted the shaft of the spear. *Peng!* When the blades and shaft had touched, a frightening impact was transmitted to Ge Bin's body. Ge Bin's expression changed as he lost control of his body and was sent flying. He was like a sandbag leaning on the side of the mountain wall. A mouthful of blood came spraying out of his mouth.

He was still holding onto his two blades, but the impact left him dazed. He only felt a cold ray hitting his face.

"*Pu!*"

A spear pierced Ge Bin's throat as fast as lightning. It pierced all the way into the mountain wall behind Ge Bin. The spear nailed him into the mountain wall, with his feet hanging about half a meter above the ground.

Ge Bin stared with open eyes. His eyes were filled with shock as he gazed upon the grim black clothed youngster in front of him. He never expected that he, Ge Bin — having been unhindered for so many years — would actually die at the hands of a youth.

"*Gugu~~*" Blood overflowed from his mouth. His eyes gradually turned dull.

The number one bandit of the Water Rites Town, 'Bent Blade' Ge Bin, has perished!

Killer... Dong Bo Xue Ying!

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Book 1: Chapter 24 – Fear

The bandits, who had planned to encircle Xue Ying and kill him with their leader, were all shocked and stunned after chasing over. How did their leader die just like that?

They had only exchanged a few moves, he had died way too fast!

Pu! Xue Ying pulled his spear out and turned his eyes towards the bandits, whose hands were stained with blood.

“Quickly, run!”

“Run!”

The bandits were all terrified. None of them were Heaven Ranked Knights, and even their leader Ge Bin could kill them all single-handedly, not to mention this young lord who was even more powerful than Ge Bin.

“Trash, you still want to escape?” Xue Ying dashed towards the bandit in a split second. Snowflakes flew and blood splashed as he slaughtered the bandits like they had the citizens of Water Rites Town before. These bandits were mere fodder in the face of Xue Ying’s spear. The remaining three Earth Knights were killed in merely two breaths. Bandits everywhere were sent flying and collapsed onto the ground as corpses.

“Run, run fast!” The bandits were terrified; their strength just couldn’t compare with Xue Ying’s, whose spear was emitted in a powerful aura. Even the smallest touch could end their lives, let alone one of Xue Ying’s powerful strikes.

“Die.”

“Die.”

Xue Ying showed no mercy towards the bandits of the Bent Blade Union, annihilating every one of them within his reach. As he killed them, they fled in all directions. He knew full well that he was alone... he could not kill them all.

However, for the sake of eliminating this disease that had plagued Water Rites Town for years, he would aim to kill the strongest amongst them.

He would kill all who were at the Knight Rank without exception.

It wasn't long before the bandits had escaped in different directions, but over two hundred corpses remained on the ground. The leaders of the Bent Blade Union, their Heaven Knights, their Earth Knights all the core members of the union; they had all been killed.

From then on, the Bent Blade Union was no more!

As for the rest of the bandits, the village guards should be able to handle them.

"Spare my life, spare me!" There were five bandits cornered on the mountain wall by Zong Ling. They didn't dare to move even an inch, because those who moved would die.

"Xue Ying." Zong Ling said, laughing out loud, "This is great! The biggest threat to Water Rites Town is now gone forever! I've searched the bodies of Ge Bin and others, and there's quite a number of treasures on them, especially on Ge Bin's body. I even found a magical storage item!"

Xue Ying was surprised. Ge Bin owned a magical storage item?

"This bandit is actually so rich." Xue Ying said as he started walking towards Zong Ling

"Here." Zong Ling handed over a package, and inside the package were some gold notes issued by the empire's bank. It was obvious that Ge Bin had been afraid that his bandit group could be exterminated at any time, so he carried all his money and treasures with him at all times. Besides the money, there was a ring inside the package too.

Xue Ying picked up the ring and started probing it immediately. His qi flowed into the ring through his finger, cleansing the inner circles of the rings once and binding the ring to himself. A knight or a mage could use their qi or magic power to bind a magical storage item, though if it was a normal person they would need a mage to bind it with their blood.

"Good stuff!" Xue Ying was surprised by the ring's contents. It contained a

large amount of gold notes, coins and weapons, though the storage space was much smaller than the magic storage pendant his mother had given Xue Ying. It was merely two thirds of a meter in radius.

“So many gold notes.” Xue Ying could sense everything inside the magical storage ring.

Gold notes were worth 85,000 gold coins! And some small items, which were worth up to 90,000 gold coins!

The rest of the bandits’ belongings were worth another 20,000 gold coins.

‘Bandits are incredibly rich!’ Xue Ying thought to himself.

“The five of you.”

Xue Ying looked at the terrified bandits. “Lead the way to your base camp. If you lead me there correctly, I will spare your lives... But if you lead me wrongly.... All of you will die!”

“Yes yes yes.”

“Rest assured, my lord, we will definitely lead you down the correct path.” The five bandits replied immediately.

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The terrified bandits nervously led the way.

Xue Ying and Zong Ling trailed behind them.

“Uncle Zong, here.” Xue Ying handed the magical storage ring over to Zong Ling.

“No way, you are the one who destroyed the Bent Blade Union, all of these treasures belong to you!” Zong Ling said, rejecting the item.

“My mother gave me a magical storage pendant, I don’t need this one.” Xue said with a laugh.

“But you can keep it for Qing Shi. One day he will become a mage, and a mage will need a magical storage item.” Zong Ling said as he shook his head.

Xue Ying shook his head and said, “It’s too early, and Qing Si will still need a few more years to become a true mage! And when that time comes, I will give

him a better one. Uncle Zong, don't forget, we have made a huge profit this time!"

Zong Ling was startled, but then he smiled.

That's right! Not only did they have a Shadow Leopard corpse, they also had the hide of a Silver Moon Wolf King, that alone was worth tens of thousands of gold coins. If they included the gold coins they acquired by destroying the Bent Blade Union, then they really earned a fortune.

"Alright." Without saying another word, Zong Ling took the ring and bound it.

"Hm?" Zong Ling was surprised. He had now discovered the huge amount of gold notes and gold coins in the ring, and the gold notes alone were worth more than fifty thousand gold coins.

"These are for the expenses of the Snow Eagle Territory, you can keep those gold coins and spend them. Just tell me when you need more," Xue Ying told Zong Ling. "I will find a chance to sell the Silver Moon Wolf King skin and the Shadow Leopard corpse when we return."

The Shadow Leopard corpse was stored in the magical storage pendant. Such magical storage space contained no air, and was therefore ideal for storing items for a long period of time.

"En." Zong Ling thought to himself as he nodded his head, Xue Ying's strength would keep increasing, and the expenses of the Snow Eagle Territory would gradually increase as well.

Not long after they started walking.

"My Lord, we will soon reach our destination." The five bandits said respectfully. One of the skinny bandits went on to say, "Our base camp is inside the mountain. It's impossible to discover from the front, it is only accessible through extremely secretive passages that lead into the camp directly."

"Lead the way."

Xue Ying brandished his spear and acted cautiously.

The five bandits walked forwards, but Xue Ying could sense a frightening threat ahead of him.

It was as if something horrible was hiding inside the mountain right in front of him.

After reaching the realm of Great Spear Master and raising his spear skills to a nearly divine level, Xue Ying's senses had grown much stronger. Just like how he had discovered the bandits before their ambush, something ahead of him now filled him with terror.

'What's happening? I can't sense any Qi ahead of me, but I just can't suppress my fear...' Xue Ying felt terrified. He abruptly stopped before extending his hand to stop Uncle Zong, who was still walking.

He gazed at the moss-covered mountain right in front of him.

"Xue Ying, what's wrong?" Zong Ling asked with a puzzled expression.

"Something is not right, I have a bad feeling," Xue Ying whispered. "Let's go, let's leave here quickly."

Zong Ling's expression changed; he didn't doubt Xue Ying's words.

Woosh

Both of them quickly turned around and left immediately.

"My Lord, the passage leading to the camp is hidden behind these stones. My Lord... Ah, where are they?" The five bandits turned around and discovered that Xue Ying and Zong Ling, who were behind them, disappeared.

"Gone, the young lord of Snow Eagle Territory is gone?"

"My brothers, the Bent Blade Union is no more! Hurry up, find some treasures and run for your lives!"

These bandits were cunning, so they immediately went into the camp.

Hu.....

This mountain had stood unchanged for more than a thousand years, but now a huge face appeared on the mountain wall with the rocks forming eyebrows, eyes, a mouth... The proud eyes gazed at Xue Ying and Zong Ling, who were already a few kilometers away.

The huge face revealed a puzzled expression. "Eh? He can sense my presence?

He's so strong at such a young age...Perhaps there are some strong human experts backing him up."

"I have to change my location to watch that human."

The enormous face on the mountain wall disappeared, and the mountain looked like it always had.

Bang

Deep underground, a massive figure had started moving.

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Outside the Mountain Range of Desolation, the base camp.

Xue Ying and Zong Ling had fled the mountain range at full speed and arrived at the base camp.

"Finally, we're out." Xue Ying turned around and looked at where they came from, still terrified.

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Book 1: Chapter 25 – Intelligence Report

“Xue Ying, what have you discovered?” Although Zong Ling believed Xue Ying, he was still clueless of what had happened.

“I don’t know either.” Xue Ying shook his head, “It’s just that I had this feeling that if we continued heading there, we might die.”

“The Bent Blade Union’s hideout was already on the mountain for so many years, and nothing has ever happened, has it?” Zong Ling doubted.

“I don’t know about that.” Xue Ying laughed. “Who cares about that. We’ve already completed our goal, Uncle Zong. Let’s head home now.”

“Yeah, let’s head home.” Zong Ling also smiled happily.

The two of them walked towards the camp side by side.

About one hundred soldiers of the Snow Eagle Territory were stationed in the camp.

“My Lord.”

“My Lord.” some of the soldiers, who were patrolling inside the camp, greeted respectfully. Soon after, the captain of the troops, captain Yang Cheng, came to welcome them.

Captain Yang Cheng welcomed them with a surprised voice, “Lord Xue Ying, Lord Zong Ling, you’re back early today, did something happen? Normally you would be back when the sky has darkened, but it’s still a long time till sun down.”

Xue Ying smiled.

This morning, they went into the Mountain Range of Desolation to kill the pack Silver Moon Wolves. After killing the Wolf King they headed back, only to be stopped shortly by the Bent Blade Union; it was still 1-2 hours till dusk.

“Captain Yang Cheng”, Xue Ying said, “Uncle Zong and I plan to head out now

and rush back to the Snow Eagle Territory. But you should continue to camp here for another day before heading back tomorrow."

"Return to the Snow Eagle Territory?" Captain Yang Cheng displayed a happy expression. Camping every day in the bitter cold, how could that be compared to the safety and warmth of a fortress?

"Right." Zong Ling said, "The Lord and I will go back first so you need to lead the soldiers well."

"Be at ease lord Zong Ling." Captain Yang Cheng promised while patting his chest.

Shortly after.

Xue Ying and Zong Ling, both riding a Frost Pegasus started heading to the Snow Eagle Territory!

The Frost Pegasi all had extraordinary stamina. Even though the Silver Moon Wolf King's fur was nearly a thousand kilograms, the Frost Pegasi were able to maintain a very fast pace the whole time! Whenever the pegasus was tired out, Xue Ying and Zong Ling would swap pegasi and let it rest.

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The sky had already darkened.

They pressed onwards in the freezing cold. Two Frost Pegasi turned into gusts of wind as they galloped onwards to the territory.

"We will arrive soon." Xue Ying could see a majestic mountain from afar; that was the Snowrock Mountain that was named after himself and his little brother!

"We are finally back." Zong Ling revealed a smile.

"Right now, it should be about the time for Qing Shi to be having his dinner." Xue Ying was delighted. He had achieved his goal for going to the Mountain Range of Desolation, and his gains were better than what he had initially expected. At least, the matter regarding his little brother's master shouldn't be a problem anymore.

Two Frost Pegasi were galloping on the mountain path.

Along the mountain path, they continually dashed upwards.

“My Lord.” The guards at the outpost, instantly recognised their own territory lord and Lord Zong Ling at a glance so they were extremely respectful.

There were no hindrances along the way, so they dashed directly towards the castle entrance.

“Open the gate!”

Xue Ying shouted while riding on his pegasus.

“Ah, of course, my lord.” The patrolling guards immediately recognized him and shouted, “Quick, hurry up and let down the drawbridge, and open the castle gate!”

“Young Master Qing Shi, Young Master Qing Shi, the lord has returned, the lord has returned!” The servants in the castle shouted while speeding ahead to report.

Hong long long~~~

The castle’s drawbridge was let down, and the castle gate was pushed open by the soldiers.

As the castle gate opened, Xue Ying looked ahead while on his pegasus and immediately saw a body wearing thick clothes that resembled a little bear running cheerfully towards him from afar.

“Brother!” Qing Shi’s excited eyes brightened.

“Haha.” Xue Ying came down from the pegasus and handed it to a soldier stood beside him.

He immediately began to smile widely, watching Qing Shi dash towards him before sweeping Qing Shi up and carrying his little brother in his arms. Although he was carrying the thousand kilogram Wolf King fur on his back, Xue Ying’s arms could easily withstand thousands of kilos, so how easy would it be to carry his brother?”

“Big brother, you said you would return in ten days to half a month, but it’s been 18 days!” Qing Shi said. After calculating the time he was traveling , it was indeed 18 days.

"I was delayed. Have you eaten dinner?" Xue Ying asked.

"I was going to, but then I heard that big brother came back!" Qing Shi was excited, and his eyes lit up, "Big brother, what are you carrying on your back? It's very beautiful! So white, so soft!" He even reached out his hand to touch it.

"This fur hasn't been cleaned yet, wait until I clean it. Then I'll let you play with it." Xue Ying said, "Let's go and eat dinner."

Carrying his little brother, he walked into the castle.

At this moment, another person appeared at the castle's entrance, the mighty and robust lion man Tong San. Tong San was grinning and chuckling right now, because he was really really happy. Seeing Zong Ling and Xue Ying's return, and even the gigantic Silver Wolf King's fur, he understood something..... This was definitely a major success! With his many years of experience from adventuring, he could tell that it was definitely the Silver Wolf King's fur with only one glance. A common wolf would never possess such a huge pelt! Nor would it be so beautiful.

"Uncle Zong, uncle Tong, let's go eat." said Xue Ying.

"Let's go, together." Tong San and Zong Ling were both laughing.

"Roar~ Big bro is back! Big bro is back~" While being carried by Xue Ying, little Qing Shi was happily cheering.

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On the other hand..

The Bent Blade Union's backbone was exterminated entirely, and the remaining small fry would of course pack up some of their main nest's treasures and started to escape! Once they escaped, the message 'The Bent Blade Union was eradicated by the young lord of Snow Eagle Territory' spread out swiftly, like a gust of wind.

Deep into the night.

Yi Shui city, Long San Lou."Lord Si An." The white haired old man quietly stood outside a room.

A black haired middle aged man yawned with his muddled eyes half open. He

replied, “Ah, You Tu! Why have you awakened me in the middle of the night? What’s the matter?”

“Lord Si An, a major event has occurred in our Water Rites Town!” The grey haired elder said in a low voice.

“The Bent Blade Union has been wiped out!” The grey haired elder quietly said.

Lord Si An gaped.

The Bent Blade Union?

The largest and most powerful bandit group near Water Rites? Lead by the powerful Meteor Knight Bent Blade Ge Bin and a group of Heaven Knights? They were wiped out?

“This information isn’t false?” Lord Si An didn’t dare to believe this. “The Bent Blade Union lead by Ge Bin? The Bent Blade Union that always slips away when it faces unfavorable situations? They were wiped out?”

“Yes. The Bent Blade Union lead by Ge Bin.” The grey haired elder nodded. “Ge Bin himself was killed too! All of the Heaven Knights and even the majority of the average knights plus a mage were all killed without exception! Furthermore, they were all wiped out by one person.”

“Who?” Lord Si An asked.

“They say that it’s the Spear Devil, that young territory lord.” The grey haired elder answered in a low voice. “Dong Bo Xue Ying!”

Lord Si An was alarmed.

The power of a single person was able to wipe out the entire Bent Blade Union?

What kind of strength could he possess? At the very least, he must possess the strength of a Meteor Knight. Perhaps he had even reached the realm of a Silver Moon Knight!

“Where is the report on Dong Bo Xue Ying?” Lord Si An asked.

“Right here.” The grey haired elder immediately offered him a file. “This information has just begun spreading across the region. Our Dragon Mountain

Manor has already captured the remnants of the Bent Blade Union, we can meet with the lord tomorrow.”

Lord Si An looked over the file without a single trace of tiredness. He was incomparably clear-headed now.

The information network of the Dragon Mountain Manor was the largest in the region.

The initial reports already had nearly all of the events recorded.

“If this information is true, then I fear that the number one expert of Water Rites is now that young territory lord.” Lord Si An quietly muttered. “I truly don’t dare to imagine this. Just how old is he now? That married couple Dong Bo Lie and Mo Yang Yu has given birth to such an extraordinary son!”

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Book 1: Chapter 26 – The Black Iron Order of Dragon Mountain Manor

Early in the morning, the day after.

In Water Rites Town, the home of the Great Mage, Bai Yuan Zhi.

A bone chilling northern winter wind blew through an open window into a quiet room. The chill attacked the white robed and barefooted Bai Yuan Zhi as he sat there calmly cross legged. Thanks to the cold northern wind, his entire face was left blushing red.

“Why doesn’t it bond at the end?”

“How come the experimental body collapsed?”

Bai Yuan Zhi ceaselessly pondered the issue he encountered the previous night.

Suddenly.

“Teacher, teacher! The lord of the Snow Eagle Territory has come to visit!” A timid voice called from outside the room. Everyone knew that the Great Mage didn’t like being bothered during his early morning contemplations.

Naturally, he disliked being bothered. Disturbances were highly discouraged, but not forbidden!

However, aside from catastrophes as expansive and far-reaching as the sky, all other disruptions were absolutely forbidden during his experiments!

“That young territory lord?” Bai Yuan Zhi said with a faint and vacant look tinged with doubt. It hadn’t been long since the last time Dong Bo Xue Ying had visited. Could it be that he had already obtained a Silver Moon Wolf King’s heart or 50,000 gold coins?

“Hurry up and invite him inside!”

Bai Yuan Zhi immediately got up and left the quiet room. Heading to the living room to welcome his guest.

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The Great Mage Bai Yuan Zhi stood in the doorway to his living room and greeted his guest with hospitality. A black clothed youth bearing a weapon box walked over as Bai Yuan Zhi restrained his fear inwardly . The aura on this young territory lord was extraordinarily withdrawn. Only by using his spiritual power as a Great Mage could he sense the terrifying aura that was withdrawn in its entirety.

“Great Mage.” Xue Ying smiled.

“Territory lord, please come in.” Bai Yuan Zhi responded courteously.

The two individuals sat down.

“Territory lord, this time you have come for...” Bai Yuan Zhi said as he attentively watched Xue Ying.

“Please take a look Great Mage.” With a flip of his hand, a small iron box appeared in his palms. The stench of raw meat wafted from within the box, as Xue Ying handed the box to him.

Bai Yuan Zhi could already guess the contents. Trembling with excitement, he reached out and received the box.

He gently opened it.

Precisely, inside was the heart of a Silver Moon Wolf King. In fact, it was exceptionally fresh! It had only been one day since Xue Ying had killed the Silver Moon Wolf King. In addition, Xue Ying stored the heart in his storage pendant. Thus, the heart maintained the peak degree of freshness.

“The Silver Moon heart? It feels as if it was harvested merely two hours ago.” Bai Yuan Zhi excitedly exclaimed. Between the Silver Moon heart and 50,000 gold coins, he wished to obtain the Silver Moon heart much more, since he could only buy some materials with the money... But with this Silver Moon heart, he could use it as the final component necessary to finish his work of art.

Even if he wanted to buy a Silver Moon Wolf King’s heart, it was an item that

could only be discovered, not sought after. There weren't many people that were willing to go to the Mountain Range of Desolation, in addition to killing a Silver Moon Wolf King. He had long since prepared the other components necessary for his experiment, but in the past eight years despite his efforts and patience, he hadn't been able to get ahold of a Silver Moon heart at all.

It would be far too expensive for him to invite an expert to go to the Mountain Range of Desolation and hunt one for him.

"Great Mage." Xue Ying started.

Bai Yuan Zhi restrained his state of ecstasy and raised his head. "I'm relieved that you've delivered the Silver Moon's heart, territory lord. I, Bai Yuan Zhi, will definitely instruct your brother with all my power and receive him as my personal disciple. And when his spiritual power reaches the threshold, I guarantee that he will be able to become a mage!"

After receiving such a precious treasure, he definitely had to settle things properly.

"I'll have to trouble Great Mage to do so." Xue Ying smiled. "When can my little brother come over?"

"Anytime is fine." Bai Yuan Zhi answered as he took out a wooden tile. The tile had the word "Bai" engraved onto it. "This is my token. Give this to your brother and he can immediately come over."

Xue Ying nodded.

He had never been afraid that this Bai Yuan Zhi would be a renegade concerning his promise!

It was impossible for Bai Yuan Zhi to take this precious treasure and turn his cheek. After all, Xue Ying was able to deliver him a Silver Moon's heart in such a short period of time. Thus, it wouldn't be hard for Xue Ying to assassinate him either! Being able to kill a Silver Moon Wolf King meant that he was able to kill a Meteor Rank Great Mage.

"I'll bring my little brother here after the new year. I'll have to bother you to receive him when the time comes." Xue Ying took the token and immediately got up to leave. "I'll be taking my leave then."

Bai Yuan Zhi stood up to deliver Xue Ying to the door.

Bai Yuan Zhi tightly held onto the metal box as he watched Xue Ying leave and inwardly thought, ‘*This juvenile territory lord said that he would deliver the Silver Moon’s heart or 50,000 gold coins within a month, yet he has already delivered it so soon after. The Silver Moon’s heart is also extremely fresh. Clearly, the Silver Moon Wolf King was just recently killed. But who killed it? The Snow Eagle Territory shouldn’t have such a powerful expert.*’

Zong Ling and Tong San had risen to fame long ago, but neither of them were able to kill a Silver Moon Wolf King.

‘*Could it be that juvenile territory lord?*’ Bai Yuan Zhi guessed.

He had met Zong Ling before. Zong Ling was an expert Six-Armed Serpent Demon, but he didn’t evoke any fear in him.

Yet, he was unable to see through that young territory lord.

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Xue Ying went to pay his 10,000 gold coin debt for the Flying Snow God Spear, before returning to Snow Eagle Territory with his subordinates.

Along the path from the castle’s main gates.

Ten soldiers were kneeling down with utmost respect.

“Big brother, big brother. You didn’t bring me with you this morning to Water Rites!” Qing Shi called out from behind the railings of the castle’s third floor.

“You were still sleeping when I set out.” Whoosh. With a single leap, Xue Ying reached the third floor and landed beside his younger brother. He took out the token and handed it to Qing Shi. “Look here Qing Shi. What do you think this is?”

Qing Shi was puzzled with the wooden tile. “It’s a wood tile isn’t it? With a “Bai” character engraved onto it?”

“This is the token of the Great Mage, Bai Yuan Zhi. You will go and become his personal disciple after the new year.” Xue Ying said.

“Ah. The Great Mage is looking to accept a personal disciple?” Hahaha...” Qing Shi was practically shaking his butt back and forth as he said so. “Amazing,

simply too amazing!"

"But brother, doesn't that mean I won't be able to see you?" Qing Shi said reluctantly.

"Hahaha. How far is it from here to Water Rites? You can come back and visit me anytime, and I can visit you anytime too." Xue Ying laughed.

"En." Qing Shi vigorously nodded. He was already looking forward to becoming a mage after devouring all of the books concerning mages that his mother had left behind.

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In the afternoon of the same day.

A flurry of snow floated down from the sky, blanketing the northern provinces of the empire. Snow was a common sight in the north.

Xue Ying watched the gentle snow steadily fall outside as he sat upright in a lotus position. After reaching the realm of a Great Spear Master, he would still spend two hours a day cultivating. However, the only effect of cultivating now was the improvement of his bones and muscles. But in order to improve his spearmanship? This required time... and comprehending the nature of the Heavens and the Earth.

By mastering the nature of the Heavens and the Earth, he would achieve enlightenment.

"Master, master. There's someone outside who calls himself the Lord of Dragon Mountain Manor. He wishes to visit you." The servant said as he ran over with labored breath.

"Dragon Mountain Manor?" Xue Ying's eyes lit up.

He had heard of the Dragon Mountain Manor before.

It was a very mysterious organization established throughout the empire. The lord of the Dragon Mountain Manor's Water Rites branch wasn't any lower than the lord of Water Rites Town.

Xue Ying immediately got up and hastened to personally welcome the lord at the gate.

“Open the gates and let my guest in.” Xue Ying called out as he arrived at the main castle gates.

Led by a black haired middle aged man, a group of people were standing outside of the gates. Beside the middle aged man was a grey haired elder, and behind him, a group of bodyguards who were all Heaven Rank Knights.

“Haha! I’ve long since heard the great name of the Spear Demon Dong Bo Xue Ying, but seeing you today has confirmed it. You truly are extraordinary!” The middle aged man said with a smile. “I am the lord of the Dragon Mountain Manor’s Water Rites branch, Si An!”

“Greetings, Lord Si An.” Xue Ying replied politely. “Please come inside, Lord Si An.”

Xue Ying and Lord Si An walked away shoulder to shoulder, leaving everyone else behind.

“What matter has you trekking all the way here in the snow for, Lord Si An?” Xue Ying asked with a smile.

“With your strength alone, you were able to wipe out the Bent Blade Union. Could it be that you’re still trying to hide such a major matter? You were also bearing a Silver Moon Wolf King’s fur as you continuously dashed for over 400 kilometers yesterday. More than a few people witnessed this. Are you also trying to hide the fact that you killed a Silver Moon Wolf King?” Lord Si An smiled as he asked in turn.

Xue Ying was inwardly startled.

Yesterday’s matter was already completely known by Lord Si An in less than a day! The Dragon Mountain Manor really was formidable.

“Naturally I came today to deliver the reward for killing the major criminal, Ge Bin! The second matter is even more important. It’s to deliver the Black Iron Order of my Dragon Mountain Manor.” Lord Si An replied.

“The Black Iron Order?” His heart trembled as he repeated those words.

He had been waiting for this day...

He has already been waited for far too long!

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